POOR ROBIN, 1693.

AN

ALMANACK

Of the Old and New fashion.

OR,

EPHEMERIS both in Jest and Earnest,

wherein the Reader may find (with a true and right Observation of what he reads) many excellent Remarkable things worthy his choicest observation.

Containing a twofold Kalender;

Viz. The Julian, English, or Old Account; and the Round-heads, Whimsey-heads, Maggot-heads, Paper-heads, Slender-witted, Fanatick, or New Account; with their several Saints-days and Observations upon every Month. Being the first after BISSEXTILE, or Leap-Year.

Written by POOR ROBIN, *Knight of the Burnt-Island; a Well-willer to the Mathematicks.*

The One and thirtieth Impression.

The glorious Heaven in four and twenty hours
Surveying all this various House of ours:
With his quick motion all the Spheres doth move,
Whose radiant glances guild the World above;
And drives them every day (whose swiftness strange is)
From Ganges, to Tagus; and from Tay to Ganges.

Du Bartas, 4 day.

LONDON,

Printed for the Company of STATIONERS, 1693.

Common Notes for the Year 1693.

The Golden Number,	3
The Epact,	3
The Dominical Letter,	A
Septuagesima, *February*	12
Ash-Wednesday, *March*	1
Easter-day, *April*	16
Rogation Sunday, *May*	21
Holy Thursday, *May*	25
Whit-Sunday, *June*	4
Trinity Sunday, *June*	11
Advent Sunday, *December*	3

The beginning and ending of the Terms.

Hillary Term.

Hillary Term begins on my word,
On *January* the Twenty third:
And on the next Month, upon the Twelfth day,
This Term its ending hath alway.

Easter Term.

And *Easter* Term doth hit out right,
From thence the Wednesday day Fortnight:
And when the Ascension-day is come,
On Monday next this Term is done.

Trinity Term.

On Friday after *Trinity* Day,
This Term beginning hath alway
And as our Lawyers all do write,
It ends the Wednesday Fortnight.

Michaelmas Term.

If *Michaelmas* Term you desire to know,
The Twenty third of *October* doth it shew:
It ends, as I do well remember,
The Twenty eight day of *November*.

The Regal Table.

Kings and Queens.	Born anno	Began to Reign.	Reigned Y.	M.	D.	Since they reigned.	Buried at
William Co.	1601	1066 Oct. 14	20	11	22	606 Sept. 9	Caen Normandy
William 2	1057	1087 Sept. 9	12	1	18	529 Aug. 1	Winchester
Henry 1	1068	1100 Aug. 2	35	4	11	552 Dec. 2	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135 Dec. 1	18	11	18	487 Oct. 25	Feversham
Henry 2	1132	1154 Oct. 25	34	9	2	404 July 6	Fontevrarard
Richard 1	1155	1189 July 6	9	9	0	494 April 7	Fontevrarard
John	1165	1199 April 9	17	7	0	481 Oct. 19	Worcester
Henry 3	1207	1216 Oct. 19	56	1	0	481 Nov. 16	Westminster
Edward 1	1239	1272 Nov. 16	34	8	6	387 July 7	Westminster
Edward 2	1281	1307 July 7	19	7	5	367 Jan. 25	Gloucester
Edward 3	1312	1326 Jan. 25	50	5	7	316 June 21	Westminster
Richard 2	1366	1377 June 21	22	5	14	294 Sept. 29	Westminster
Henry 4	1367	1399 Sept. 29	13	6	2	280 Mar. 20	Canterbury
Henry 5	1384	1412 Mar. 20	9	5	24	271 Aug. 31	Westminster
Henry 6	1421	1422 Aug. 31	38	6	16	234 March 4	Windsor
Edward 4	1442	1460 March 4	22	21	3	210 April 9	Winchester
Edward 5	1471	1483 April 9	2	2	3	210 June 22	Not known
Richard 3	1444	1483 June 22	0	2	18	208 Aug. 22	Leicester
Henry 7	1455	1485 Aug. 22	23	10	24	178 Apr. 21	Westminster
Henry 8	1491	1509 Apr. 21	37	10	2	143 June 28	Windsor
Edward 6	1537	1546 Jan. 28	6	4	19	140 July 6	Westminster
Q. Mary 1	1518	1553 July 16	5	4	22	115 Nov. 17	Westminster
Q. Eliz.	1533	1558 Nov. 17	44	4	15	91 March 24	Westminster
James 1	1566	1602 Mar. 24	22	0	3	68 March 27	Westminster
Charles 1	1600	1625 Mar. 27	23	10	3	45 Jan. 30	Windsor
Charles 2	1630	1648 Jan. 30	36	0	7	1 Feb. 6	Westminster
James 2	1633	1684 Febr. 6	3	9	0		
William 3	1650	1688 Feb. 13					
Mary 2	1662						

Although it be a wondrous goodly thing,
And full of glory, like a God to reign;
Yet difficult is the Office of a King,
Since careful Thoughts do break their sleep in twain.
Subject to scandals, misreports, and scorns;
So dear their Hony proves, lick'd from Thorns.

ble of Interest at Six *per Cent.*

Pounds	1 Month			3 Months			6 Months			9 Months			A Year.		
	s.	d.	q.	s.	d.	q.	s.	d.	q.	s.	d.	q.	s.	d.	q.
5	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	1	3	0	1	2	0	3	2
10	0	0	2	0	1	3	0	3	2	0	5	2	0	7	0
15	0	0	3	0	2	2	0	5	1	0	8	0	0	10	2
1	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	7	0	0	10	2	1	2	1
2	0	0	1	0	7	0	1	2	1	1	9	1	2	4	2
3	0	0	2	0	10	2	1	9	1	2	7	3	3	6	3
4	0	0	3	1	2	1	2	4	2	3	6	3	4	9	0
5	0	0	4	1	6	0	3	0	3	4	6	0	6	0	0
6	0	0	5	1	9	2	3	7	0	5	4	2	7	2	1
7	0	0	6	2	1	0	4	2	1	6	3	1	8	4	2
8	0	0	7	2	4	2	4	9	1	7	2	3	9	6	3
9	0	0	8	2	8	1	5	4	2	8	0	3	10	9	0

Tens of Pounds	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.
10	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	6	0	0	9	0	0	12	0
20	0	2	0	0	6	0	0	12	0	0	18	0	1	4	0
30	0	3	0	0	9	0	0	18	0	1	7	0	1	16	0
40	0	4	0	0	12	0	1	4	0	1	16	0	2	8	0
50	0	5	0	0	15	0	1	10	0	2	5	0	3	0	0
60	0	6	0	0	18	0	1	16	0	2	14	0	3	12	0
70	0	7	0	1	1	0	2	2	0	3	3	0	4	4	0
80	0	8	0	1	4	0	2	8	0	3	12	0	4	16	0
90	0	9	0	1	7	0	2	14	0	4	1	0	5	8	0
100	0	10	0	1	10	0	3	0	0	4	10	0	6	0	0

Who Money lends on Vſe, it like to be
That is a Merchant Venturer at Sea;
If that his Ship come back again in peace,
It brings home with it Riches and Increaſe:
But if it wracks, the Borrower do break,
All's loſt at once, his Veſſel's run a leak.

A brief Chronology of memorable

Since the Coronation of King *Charles* the Fifth.

Since

THE Duke of *Buckingham* murthered — 65
the Plantation begun in *New England* — 62
the third part of *London-Bridge* burnt — 61
the beginning of the Long Parliament — 53
the *Irish* Rebellion began, *October* 23. 1641. — 52
the Earl of *Strafford* beheaded, *May* 12. — 52
the Fight at *Edge-Hill*, *October* 23. — 51
the *Scots* entred *England*, *January* 16. — 50
Cheapside-Cross pulled down, *May* 12. — 50
Newbury first Battle, *Septemb.* 23. — 49
the Archbishop of *Canterbury* beheaded, *Jan.* 10. — 49
Marston-Moor Fight, *July* 2. — 49
Newbury second Battle, *October* 28. — 49
Naseby Fight, *June* 14. — 48
Colchester surrendred, *August* 28. — 45
King *Charles* the First murthered — 45
the truly loyal Lord *Capel* murthered — 44
the *Scots* routed at *Dunbar* — 43
the unhappy Fight at *Worcester* — 42
the Long Parliament turned out of doors — 40
Snowt *Oliver* left the World in a Hurricane — 35
the Restauration of King *Charles* the Second — 25
The first great Sea-fight with the *Dutch* — 28
the great Plague in *London* whereof died 68596 — 28
the dismal Fire in *London*, which consumed 13200 Houses, — 27
Sir *Edmondbury Godfry* murthered — 15
Prince of *Denmark* married Princess *Ann* — 11
the last great Frost, with a kind of Fair on the *Thames* — 9
King *Charles* the Second died, *February* 6. — 8
King *William* and Queen *Mary* Crowned, *April* 11. — 4
Lord Chancellor *Jeffries* died in the *Tower* — 4
King *William* went to *Ireland* with an Army, *June* 4. — 3
The Unnatural Plot against Their Majesties and the Protestant Religion — 3

A brief Chronology of other things.

Since the death of my *Meg-pie*, who used to carry away things and hide them, and after was drown'd, upon whom I made this extempore Epitaph:

Some for their Thefts are hang'd, Meg-pie did thus;
Yet she was never hang'd for such a miss:
Alas poor Bird, why should thy Fate be found,
That thou for no Offence at all art drown'd.

Since the Barber of *Abery* went two miles to Trim a Gentleman, and having powder'd and combed out his Hair, with a great many complemental Snaps with his Fingers; found that he had forgotten his Tools to Trim with, leaving the Gentleman in the Suds until his return. 3

Barbers and Taylors both for Head and Limb,
Doth make each part thereof both neat and trim;
But all their work to little worth appears,
If one his Razor wants, the other his Sheers.

Since the Miller of *Quen*—— rid upon his Mare, to enquire of his Neighbours, if they could tell any tidings of her. 1

He surely had not drunk his Mornings draught,
To clear his Eyes, or else his sight was naught:
Or having drunk too much, his Sight did trouble,
He could not see at all, or all things double.

Since the Hogg-faced Gentlewoman came into *England*, 52
Since the famous *Colchester* Bull, 42
Since the great Gyant came from beyond the Sea in a *Lye-trough*, being taken beyond the Island of *Bunnsena*, 36
Since the *Flying-Serpent* at *Henham*, on the Mount, 34
Since the death of *Damaris Page*, 24
Since the *Isle* of *Pines* was first inhabited, 27
Since *Jack Adams* deceased at *Clarkenwell*, 30
Since the *German Princess* went in Procession up *Holborn*, 35

Since

Since the death of *Hobbudeboody*, 29
Since *Jonny* tyed *Sawney*'s Cravat, 18
Since the Invention of pounding Hemp at *Bridewell*, 162
Since Women found the Invention of domineering over their Husbands, 987
Since the Art of Cuckolding them, *quickly after.*
Since *Noll Cromwell* went either to *Olympus* or *Limbo*, 35

Ænigma,

The Heart of the Loaf, and the Head of the Spring,
Is the Name of the Man that murder'd the King.

Resolution,

The Heart of the Loaf is the *Crum*, and the Head of the Spring is the *Well*, which put together is *Crumwell.*

Since *Hugh Peters*, (*Oliver*'s Buffoon and Jester) dwindled away his Life in a Hempen-noose, 37
Since Father *Peters* (*Romes* Factor to Convert *England* to Popery) ran-away for fear of the Hempen-noose, 1
For had he stay'd much longer in the Nation,
He had been Nows'd without Equivocation.
Since *J. D.* in a learned Volume compiled all the Acts of the *Rump Parliament*, from their beginning to their last day of sitting, in three Lines, *viz. We did those things we ought not to have done, and we left undone those things we ought to have done, and there was no truth in us*, 36
Since the brief doings in *Leadenhall-street*, mentioned in our *Intelligence* of *L. E.* How one saw a Lady on the Saturday, married her on the Sunday, she was brought to Bed on the Monday, the Child Christned on the Tuesday, it died on the Wednesday, was buried on the Thursday, the Brides Portion was paid on the Friday, and the Bridegroom ran clear away on the Sarurday, 24
Since *Frank P.* with much earnestness desired to know, what day of the Week *Shrove-Tuesday* was on, 2
Since the Solicitor put the backward-begotten Boy on a Dutch Shoemaker, 1

January hath xxxi. days.

First Quarter the 4 day, at noon.
Full Moon 12 day at 4 afternoon.
Last Quarter the 18 day, 55 minutes past 9 at night.
New Moon the 26 day, 38 minutes past 5 in the morning.

1	☽	New-years day	feet	Ye Thespian *Ladies, to whose Lays*
2	b	Abel	head	*Each Mountain bends, each Current*
3	c	Enoch	and	*stays;*
4	d	Methusala	face	Pierian *Singers, ye blest Muses*
5	e	Simeon	neck	*Which the dull Ignorant refuses;*
6	f	Twelfth-day	neck	*O be propitious to my Verse,*
7	g	Ced. Bish. Lond.	arms	*That I such Raptures may rehearse,*
8	☽	2 *after Christm.*	and	*By virtue of the twi-forkt Hill*
9	b	Agapite Virg.	shoulder	*May Men with admiration fill;*
10	c	Sun in Aqua.	breast	*Tune'd to* Apollo's *highest Lyre,*
11	d	W. L. B. Can. m.	breast	*Syrens and Muses may admire:*
12	e	Satirius	heart	*That from my pen such lines may run*
13	f	Hillary Bish.	heart	*As may strike Envy deaf and dumb;*
14	g	Felicia	bowels	*Which if that I may from you win,*
15	☽	2 *after Epiph.*	bowels	*Arm'd with your power I thus begin.*
16	b	Marcellus	reins	*Now Winter doth the Earth array*
17	c	Anthony Ab.	reins	*In garments of a Silver-gray;*
18	d	Prisca Virg.	secrets	Phœbus *on our Horizon low,* (*Now,*
19	e	Wolstan	secrets	*Short days and cold ones doth be-*
20	f	Sebastian	thighs	*Cold* Capricorn *doth glaze the floods;*
21	g	Agnes Virg.	and	*And purls with frosts the fields and*
22	☽	3 *after Epiph.*	hips	*Old* Hiem *casts an Icy cream,* (*Woods*
23	b	Term begins	knees	*Upon each Lake, and Christal-stream.*
24	c	Timothy Bish.	knees	*To arm thee then against the cold,*
25	d	Conv. S. Paul	legs	*Hast store of Silver, or of Gold,*
26	e	Polycarpus	legs	*Each Morning on thy self bestow*
27	f	Christopher	feet	*A quart of good old Mulligo.*
28	g	Carolus mag.	feet	*At noon forget not for to dine*
29	☽	4 *after Epiph.*	feet	*On roasted Beef, or Rib or Loyn:*
30	b	K. Charles I. m.	head	*And drink good brisk Sack after thy,*
31	c	Cyrianus	head	*These things 'gainst Cold are not amiss.*

Observations on January.

The Weather's cold, now hardly feed the Flocks,
And Ickles hang dangling on the Rocks:
The Rivers are bound up in Silver chains,
And hoary Frost doth candy all the Plains.

1	*Who a pure Heart to*	8	8	5	52
2	*God doth Inſt,*	8	6	5	54
3	*Doth offer the beſt*	8	4	5	56
4	*New-years gift.*	8	3	5	57
5	Vincent Potter:	8	2	5	58
6	*At Twelve-tide we*	8	0	6	0
7	*chuſe King & Queen,*	7	59	6	1
8	*Which by a Bean and*	7	57	6	3
9	*Peaſe are ſeen.*	7	55	6	5
10	Auguſtine Garland	7	54	6	6
11	Half-nos'd Peg	7	52	6	8
12	Guzman	7	51	6	9
13	Gammer Gurton	7	49	6	11
14	Lazarillo	7	48	6	12
15	Bubling Beatrice	7	46	6	14
16	Tom Venner	7	45	6	15
17	Roger Hodgkins	7	43	6	17
18	Giles Pritchard	7	41	6	19
19	Leonard Gowler	7	39	6	21
20	Jonas Allen	7	38	6	22
21	Tarquin	7	36	6	24
22	*If thou wouldſt have*	7	35	6	25
23	*thy Cauſe go right,*	7	33	6	27
24	*Mony will ſet the*	7	31	6	29
25	*ſame upright.*	7	29	6	31
26	Hobbadeboody	7	27	6	33
27	Alderman Hoyle	7	25	6	35
28	*Though Traytors do*	7	24	6	36
29	*for miſchief hope,*	7	22	6	38
30	*Still the concluſion*	7	20	6	40
31	*is a Rope.*	7	18	6	42

This Year begins as other Years uſe to do; Men think, Women talk, Beaſts feed, Birds fly, Fiſhes ſwim, and Worms creep. The Air is ſharp and cold as Charity at *Midſummer*, which ſhall cauſe Down beds and Quilted Caps to be in great requeſt. *Mony* and *Honeſty* ſhall be two ſcarce commodities, the firſt among Poets, Aſſes, men and Journymen Shoemakers, the later with Brokers, Scriveners, Uſurers and Horſe-courſers, who in all their dealings mix one grain of *Honeſty* with a pound and half of *Knavery*. *Saturn* the moſt part of this Month is in a malevolent aſpect with *Jupiter*; this ſhall cauſe many Men to damn their Souls to get an Eſtate, to leave their Children after their deceaſe, who ſhall with them hang'd for living ſo long to keep them from it.

February hath xxviii days.

First Quarter the 3 day, 53 minutes past 7 in the morning.
Full Moon the 10 day, 52 minutes past 3 after noon.
Last Quarter the 17 day, 13 minutes past 8 in the morning.
New Moon the 24 day, 50 minutes past 10 at night.

MDL	WD	Saints-days.	Signs.
1	d	Bridget *Fast*	neck
2	e	Candlemas day	and
3	f	Blase	throat
4	g	Veronica	arms
5	A	*5 after Epiph.*	arms
6	b	K. Charl. II. died	breast
7	c	Ced. Bish. Lond.	breast
8	d	Sun in Pisces	heart
9	e	Apollonia	heart
10	f	Scholastica	bowels
11	g	Euphrosina	bowels
12	A	Septuagesima	reins
13	b	Term ends	and
14	c	Valentine	loins
15	d	Faustinus	secrets
16	e	Julian virg.	secrets
17	f	Dioscorus	thighs
18	g	Concordia	thighs
19	A	Sexagesima	knees
20	b	Mildred	knees
21	c	69 Martyrs	legs
22	d	Peters Chair	legs
23	e	Polycarp *Fast*	legs
24	f	S. Matthias	feet
25	g	Victorine	feet
26	A	Shrove-Sunday	head
27	b	Augustine	and
28	c	Shrove-Tuesday	face

Now Points and Ribbons, Knots and
A Valentines affection moves. (*Gloves*
Thus maketh Joan *for to be willing,*
That John *with her should be a Billing:* (*in paper.*
John *hath* Jones *Name writ down*
And ty'd to Hathad makes him vnper
And Joan *likewise, you may believe,*
Hath Johns *Name pinn'd upon her Sleeve.*
John *struts it like a man of Mettle,*
Joan *simpers like a Furmity-kettle:*
Now if that thus a match should breed
'Twas Valentine *that did the deed;*
To twist them thus in marriage state
When every Bird doth chuse its mate.
This Month also is Shrove-tide *found,*
When Pancakes and Fritters abound.
Now when you hear the Pancake-Bell,
Think that it is for Hunger's knell.
Who Pancakes eat, this is his luck,
Hunger to kill as dead as Duck;
As Duck upon the Spit a roasting,
And not as Duck on water coasting.
Now Men and Boys at Cocks do throw,
And thereon much cost do bestow;
Which Cocks being boil'd no substance lacks,
For Fumbling men with feeble Backs:
And many Women do thereby
Obtain a pitiful supply.

Observations on February.

Phœbus now comes to *Pisces*, his last Inn,
And Days to lengthen something do begin;
Yet still the Weather's cold, the Ways are dirty,
Then drink good Sack, for that sure will not hurt ye.

MDL	Sinners.	Sun r.		Sun s.		
1	Harry Martin	7	16	4	44	
2	*Who hath a Scold*	7	14	4	46	
3	*unto his Wife,*	7	12	4	48	
4	*And Corns on's Toes,*	7	10	4	50	
5	*leads a bad life.*	7	8	4	52	
6	Damaris Page	7	6	4	54	
7	German Princess	7	4	4	56	
8	Mother Bunch	7	2	4	56	
9	*Now every Bird doth*	7	0	5	0	
10	*chuse its Mate,*	6	58	5	2	
11	Will *clings to* Nan,	6	56	5	4	
12	*and* Dick *hugs* Kate,	6	54	5	6	
13	*And* Tom *doth make*	6	52	5	8	
14	*him brisk and fine,*	6	50	5	10	
15	*To have a kiss*	6	48	5	12	
16	*on's Valentine.*	6	46	5	14	
17	Froth the Tapster	6	44	5	16	
18	Du Vail	6	42	5	18	
19	Saturday-Jack	6	40	5	20	
20	Pasquil	6	38	5	22	
21	Hannam	6	36	5	24	
22	Bricklayers of So-ho	6	34	5	26	
23	Madge Howlet	6	32	5	28	
24	Tom Tinker	6	30	5	30	
25	*If Pan-cakes you*	6	28	5	32	
26	*would eat this tide,*	6	26	5	34	
27	*You must go where*	6	24	5	36	
28	*folks them provide.*	6	22	5	38	

Strange things are like to fall out this Month, Women shall keep their Houses and grow good Housewives, wear their own faces, and which is most lamentable, shall love their Husbands; Maids shall be as cold as Cucumbers, Bawds abolish'd, and there shall be no Cuckolds. Mercury is in his Mullygrubs, therefore it will be as rare to see an honest Horsecourser, as an Old man without a Beard. Many matches shall be half made up, one side will willingly agree, but the other will not. Those that live till they are Threescore years of age, and never see one merry day in all that time, do lead a very melancholy life. Some shall against their wills ride up *Holborn* in a Cart guarded by the Beadles, and other Officers, of the Garrison of Common Rogues, Cut-purses, and House-breakers.

March hath xxxi. days.

First Quarter the 5 day, 17 minutes past 2 in the morning.
Full Moon the 12 day, 32 minutes past 1 in the morning.
Last Quarter the 18 day, 19 minutes past 5 afternoon.
New Moon the 26 day, 2 minutes past 4 afternoon.

1	d	*Ash Wednesday*	neck	*The days do lengthen now apace,*
2	e	Chad Bish. of L.	neck	*And warmer weather taketh place*
3	f	Lucius P. M.	arms	*Blue Violets in Ditches grow,*
4	g	Sir H. Hide m.	arms	*And Primroses the Woods bestow.*
5	A	Quadragesima	breast	*The Merchant now doth hoise his*
6	b	Fridiline	and	*sails,* (gales:
7	c	Perpetua	stomach	*And plows the Brine with prosperous*
8	d	Cyprian	breast	*His Ship being stored full of Goods,*
9	e	L. Capel, &c. m.	heart	*He ventures upon* Neptune's *Floods*
10	f	Sun in Aries	bowels	*The swelling Canvass gives it motion*
11	g	Gunibert	bowels	*And capers on the Briny Ocean;*
12	A	*Sund. in Lent*	reins	*Of many dangers hath he share,*
13	b	Theodore	reins	*Uncertain gain with certain care.*
14	c	Leo Bish.	secrets	*But should we have no Merchandize,*
15	d	Longinus	secrets	*We then should want Commodities;*
16	e	Boniface,	thighs	*We should no Sugar have, to make*
17	f	Patrick B. C.	thighs	*A Posset for the Belly-ache;*
18	g	Edward K. m.	knees	*No Currans for to put in Cake,*
19	A	*2 Sund. in Lent*	knees	*Nor could we then Tobacco take.*
20	b	Cuthbert Bish.	legs	*Raisons o'th' Sun, or Malligo,*
21	c	Benedict	legs	*In Puddings would make little show.*
22	d	Paulinus	legs	*All Spices, Cloves, and Cinnamon,*
23	e	Theodore	feet	*Nutmegs and Pepper then were don;*
24	f	Zacharias *fast*	feet	*Nor should we have at any meal*
25	g	Annun. Mary	head	*An Orange for to eat with Veal*
26	A	Midlent Sund.	and	*But what we most of all should lack,*
27	b	Martian	face	*We should not have a glass of Sack*
28	c	Dorothy	neck	*Of Claret, or of any other,*
29	d	Eustace	neck	*For one man to drink with another*
30	e	Guido	arms	*Then Friendship would be strangest made,*
31	f	Adelme	arms	*And Vintners might leave off their Trade.*

Observations on March.

Warm *Zephyrus* doth blow with gentle Wing,
To entertain the ever welcom Spring;
Both Grass and Flowers their roots being now unbound,
Get from the frosty prison of the ground.

1	*On St.* Davids *Day*	6	19	5	41
2	*Lay Barley in Clay,*	6	17	5	43
3	*And on St.* Chad	6	15	5	45
4	*sow good and bad.*	6	13	5	47
5	Perkin Warbeck	6	11	5	49
6	James Naylor	6	9	5	51
7	John Dixwell	6	6	5	54
8	Devil of Mascon	6	4	5	56
9	Fryer Bungy	6	2	5	58
10	*If Cold against thy*	6	0	6	0
11	*Body strive,*	5	58	6	2
12	*Drink Sack, and that*	5	56	6	4
13	*will thee revive.*	5	53	6	7
14	Tom Coriat	5	51	6	9
15	Massinello	5	49	6	11
16	Levelling Ludlow	5	47	6	13
17	John Venn	5	45	6	15
18	Gregory Clement	5	43	6	17
19	Madg with the Lant.	5	41	6	19
20	Mother Redcap	5	39	6	21
21	*If my Opinion have*	5	37	6	23
22	*you will,*	5	35	6	25
23	*I say then, Drink*	5	33	6	27
24	Canary *still:*	5	31	6	29
25	*For why, it plainly*	5	28	6	32
26	*doth appear,*	5	26	6	34
27	*Its better far than*	5	24	6	36
28	*Ale or Beer.*	5	22	6	38
29	Mother Damnable	5	20	6	40
30	Will Say	5	18	6	42
31	Madam Creswel	5	16	6	44

All things are like to be very plentiful this Month, but *Honesty*, which will be exceeding scarce, especially amongst Brakers, Catch-poles, Horsecoursers, Informers, Hectors and Pickers. If my Art fail me not, we shall have many pecks full of *March* Dust, if you but look behind the doors of several sluts houses. *Venus* is in conjunction with *Mercury*, this prognosticates that a Ship-full of new Fashions will come out of the Isle *Lunatick*, which shall employ all the *Limb-trimmers* alias *Taylors* to finify up a Garment for my Lady *Fickle*, against the time of the approaching Holy-days. *Lent* will be very little observ'd by the *Quakers*, who tho' they pretend to the *spirit*, will hardly abstain from *flesh* so long. Some people shall be so stomach-valiant, that tye them to the Bull-ring, and for a *Bag-pudding*, a *Custard*, a *Cheese-cake*, a *Hogs-cheek*, or a *Calves-head*, they shall fight with any man in the Town

April hath xxx days.

First Quarter the 3 day, 52 minutes past 4 afternoon.
Full Moon the 10 day, 44 minutes past 9 in the forenoon.
Last Quarter the 17 day, 56 minutes past 5 in the morning.
New Moon the 25 day, 20 minutes past 8 in the morning.

1	g	Theodore	arms	*Pide* April *now in all its trim,*
2	☛	Passion Sunday	breast	*Puts spirit of Youth in every thing;*
3	b	Richard Bish.	breast	*The seed which in the Earth is laid,*
4	c	Ambrose	heart	*Shoots forth into a tender blade:*
5	d	Vincent	heart	*The* Cuckow *and the* Nightingale,
6	e	Egesippus	bowels	*Chant forth their Notes in every Vale.*
7	f	Perpetuus	bowels	*Cheescakes and Custards are in sea-*
8	g	Dionysius	reins	*son, geason.*
9	☛	Palm Sunday	reins	*But Cherries and green Pease are*
10	b	Sun in Taurus	secrets	*The Beggars they throughout the Na-*
11	c	Leo Pap.	secrets	*Begin now their perambulation (tion,*
12	d	Hugh Bish.	thighs	*And those who do delight in Wars,*
13	e	*Maundy Thurs.*	thighs	*Prepare themselves to follow* Mars;
14	f	*Good Friday*	knees	*For now the thundring Drum and*
15	g	Olympia	knees	*Trumpet, it;*
16	☛	Easter day	knees	*Musket and Pistols, they do thump*
17	b	Easter Monday	legs	*And where that Armies near discloses*
18	c	Easter Tuesday	legs	*'Tis ten to one there's bloody Noses;*
19	d	Elphege	feet	*Whilst many a vapouring Carpet-*
20	e	Victor Mar.	feet	*Knight, (fight,*
21	f	Simeon	feet	*That hath more mind to feed than*
22	g	Emanuel	head	*To keep himself from Wars alarms,*
23	☛	St. George	head	*Lies dallying in a Ladies Arms:*
24	b	Wilfride	neck	*These are the Men the Heavens down tear-*
25	c	Mark Evang.	and	*And perfect valiant are at swearing, (ing,*
26	d	Cletus	throat	*Their God above they dare defy,*
27	e	Anastasius	arms	*But fear to face an Enemy.*
28	f	Vitalis mar.	arms	*But from all such as these Men be,*
29	g	C. Bulfrel m.	breast	*Good Heavens above deliver me;*
30	☛	2 *after Easter*	breast	*And send us to defend our Right*
				From all, that rather feed than fight.

Observations on April.

Now the warm Sun thaws the benummed Earth,
And makes it tender; gives a sacred birth
To the dead *Swallow*, wakes in hollow Tree
The drowsie *Cuckow*, and the *humble Bee*.

1	Paccolet	5	14	6	46
2	Daniel Broughton	5	12	6	48
3	*A Widow is a Gown*	5	10	6	50
4	*thred bare,*	5	8	6	52
5	*At second hand, like*	5	6	6	54
6	*Brokers ware.*	5	4	6	56
7	Zantippe	5	2	6	58
8	Hewson the Cobler	5	0	7	0
9	John Lilburn	4	58	7	2
10	*An Hypocrit without*	4	56	7	4
11	*all mockings,*	4	54	7	6
12	*Is like fore Legs with-*	4	52	7	8
13	*in Silk stockings.*	4	50	7	10
14	John Berkstead	4	49	7	11
15	Miles Corbet	4	47	7	13
16	John Olley	4	45	7	15
17	*Now sing for joy, pipe*	4	43	7	17
18	*and beat drums;*	4	41	7	19
19	*For at this time the*	4	39	7	21
20	Cuckow *comes.*	4	38	7	22
21	Colier of Croyden	4	36	7	24
22	Owen Rowe	4	34	7	26
23	Doctor Faulkus	4	32	7	28
24	Franck the Fidler	4	30	7	30
25	*Now toasting-Irons,*	4	28	7	32
26	*and warming-Pans*	4	27	7	33
27	*Are left off, and men*	4	25	7	35
28	*drink in Cans.*	4	23	7	37
29	William Purcloy	4	22	7	38
30	Gregory Hangman	4	20	7	40

Now the Spring coming on, young Wenches will grow wanton, and rather than live under a Mothers rule, and a Granams tongue, will venture a Lip clap and a Lap clap to get them a Husband, when a little while after the *Cuckow* sings at their door. Now for those who are so lusty to marry, let me tell them, That it is a Paradise on Earth, if its Laws are observed; but a Hell in the house, if its Statutes are broken; however, be sure to Marry richly, for as Love is the fire, so Wealth is the fewel, and when the Fewel is spent the Fire will soon go out. Then for the choice of a Wife, choose one that hath Eyes of *Adamant*, that will turn only to one point; her Heart of a *Diamond*, that will receive but one form; and her Tongue of a *Sethru-leaf*, that never wags but with a South-east Wind.

April hath xxx days.

First Quarter the 3 day, 52 minutes past 4 afternoon.
Full Moon the 10 day, 44 minutes past 9 in the forenoon.
Last Quarter the 17 day, 56 minutes past 5 in the morning.
New Moon the 25 day, 20 minutes past 8 in the morning.

1	g	Theodore	arms	*Pide* April *now in all its trim,*
2	☞	Passion Sunday	breast	*Puts spirit of Youth in every thing;*
3	b	Richard Bish.	breast	*The seed which in the Earth is laid,*
4	c	Ambrose	heart	*Shoots forth into a tender blade:*
5	d	Vincent	heart	*The* Cuckow *and the* Nightingale,
6	e	Egesippus	bowels	*Chant forth their Notes in every Vale.*
7	f	Perpetuus	bowels	*Cheescakes and Custards are in sea-*
8	g	Dionysius	reins	*son, geason.*
9	☞	Palm Sunday	reins	*But Cherries and green Pease are*
10	b	Sun in Taurus	secrets	*The Beggars they throughout the Na-*
11	c	Leo Pap.	secrets	*Begin now their perambulation (tion,*
12	d	Hugh Bish.	thighs	*And those who do delight in Wars,*
13	e	*Maundy Thurs.*	thighs	*Prepare themselves to follow* Mars;
14	f	*Good Friday*	knees	*For now the thundring Drum and*
15	g	Olympia	knees	*Trumpet, it;*
16	☞	Easter day	knees	*Musket and Pistols, they do thump*
17	b	Easter Monday	legs	*And where that Armies near discloses*
18	c	Easter Tuesday	legs	*'Tis ten to one there's bloody Noses;*
19	d	Elphege	feet	*Whilst many a vapouring Carpet-*
20	e	Victor Mar.	feet	*Knight, (fight,*
21	f	Simeon	feet	*That hath more mind to feed than*
22	g	Emanuel	head	*To keep himself from Wars alarms;*
23	☞	St. George	head	*Lies dallying in a Ladies Arms:*
24	b	Wilfride	neck	*These are the Men the Heavens down tear-*
25	c	Mark Evang.	and	*And perfect valiant are at swearing, (ing.*
26	d	Cletus	throat	*Their God above they dare defy,*
27	e	Anastasius	arms	*But fear to face an Enemy.*
28	f	Vitalis mar.	arms	*But from all such as these Men be,*
29	g	C. Bushel m.	breast	*Good Heavens above deliver me;*
30	☞	2 *after Easter*	breast	*And send us to defend our Right*
				From all, that rather feed than fight.

Observations on April.

Now the warm Sun thaws the benummed Earth,
And makes it tender; gives a sacred birth
To the dead *Swallow*, wakes in hollow Tree
The drowsie *Cuckow*, and the *humble Bee*.

1	Paccolet	5	14	6	46
2	Daniel Broughton	5	12	6	48
3	*A Widow is a Gown*	5	10	6	50
4	*thred bare,*	5	8	6	52
5	*At second hand, like*	5	6	6	54
6	*Brokers ware.*	5	4	6	56
7	Zantippe	5	2	6	58
8	Hewson the Cobler	5	0	7	0
9	John Lilburn	4	58	7	2
10	*An Hypocrit without*	4	56	7	4
11	*all mockings,*	4	54	7	6
12	*Is like sore Legs with-*	4	52	7	8
13	*in Silk stockings.*	4	50	7	10
14	John Berkstead	4	49	7	11
15	Miles Corbet	4	47	7	13
16	John Okey	4	45	7	15
17	*Now sing for joy, pipe*	4	43	7	17
18	*and beat drums;*	4	41	7	19
19	*For at this time the*	4	39	7	21
20	Cuckow *comes.*	4	38	7	22
21	Colier of Croyden	4	36	7	24
22	Owen Row	4	34	7	26
23	Doctor Paultus	4	32	7	28
24	Franck the Fidler	4	30	7	30
25	*Now toasting-Irons*	4	28	7	32
26	*and warming-Pans*	4	27	7	33
27	*Are left off, and men*	4	25	7	35
28	*drink in Cans.*	4	23	7	37
29	William Purcloy	4	22	7	38
30	Gregory Hangman	4	20	7	40

Now the Spring coming on, young Wenches will grow wanton, and rather than live under a Mothers nose, and a Granams tongue, will venture a Lip clap and a Lap-clap to get them a Husband, when a little while after the *Cuckow* sings at their door. Now for those who are so lusty to marry, let me tell them, That it is a Paradise on Earth, if its Laws are observed; but a Hell in the house, if its Statutes are broken; however, be sure to Marry richly, for as Love is the fire, so Wealth is the fewel, and when the Fewel is spent the Fire will soon go out. Then for the choice of a Wife, choose one that hath Eyes of *Adamant*, that will turn only to one point; her Heart of a *Diamond*, that will receive but one form; and her Tongue of a *Sethrin-leaf*, that never wags but with a South-east Wind.

May hath xxxi. days.

First Quarter the 2 day, 47 minutes past 5 in the afternoon.
Full Moon the 9 day, 57 minutes past 5 afternoon.
Last Quarter the 16 day, 59 minutes past 7 afternoon.
New Moon the 24 day, 7 minutes past 11 at night.
First Quarter the 31 day, 6 minutes past 3 afternoon.

1	b	Phil. & Jacob	heart	*Thus is Loves Month, as many say,*
2	c	Athanasius	and	*But Gold ov'e Love now bears the*
3	d	Term begins	back	*As Mr Cowly doth rehearse, (who)*
4	e	Florian	bowels	*In his golden, well-penn'd Verse.*
5	f	Godard	bowels	
6	g	John Port. Lat.	reins	GOLD.
7	A	1 after Easter	reins	*A mighty pain to Love it is,*
8	b	Stanislaus	secrets	*And 'tis a pain that pain to miss:*
9	c	Gregory Naz.	secrets	*But of all pains, the greatest pain*
10	d	Gordian	thighs	*Is it to love, and love in vain,*
11	e	Sun in Gem.	thighs	*Virtue unto our Noble Blood,*
12	f	P. Strafford m.	knees	*Nor Worthy Love is understood:*
13	g	Servatius	knees	*Gold alone does Passion move,*
14	A	2 after Easter	legs	*Gold monopolizes Love!*
15	b	Sophia	legs	*A curse on he, and on the Man,*
16	c	C. Penrudd. m	feet	*Who this Traffick first began!*
17	d	Dunstan	feet	*A curse on him who found the Ore,*
18	e	Potentius,	feet	*A curse on him who digg'd the store;*
19	f	Bernard	head	*A curse on him who did refine it,*
20	g	Urbanus	head	*A curse on him who first did coin it:*
21	A	Rogat. Sunday	neck	*A curse, all curses else above,*
22	b	Desiderius	and	*On him who us'd it first in Love.*
23	c	Transl. Franc.	throat	*Gold begets in Brethren hate;*
24	d	Adelme B.	arms	*Gold in Families debate;*
25	e	Ascension-day	arms	*Gold does Friendship separate,*
26	f	Bede	breast	*Gold does Civil wars create;*
27	g	Coronis Mar.	and	*These the smallest harms of it,*
28	A	6 after Easter	stomach	*Gold, all, does Love beget.*
29	b	K. Char. T. end.	heart	*Thus Gold (as Mr. Cowley says)*
30	c	Veron & Bon. m	heart	*Does Wonders work in these our days:*
31	d	Wigundus	bowels	*Gives Husbands unto every one,*
				To Nell, Kate, Bridget, Madge, and
				Jone,
				But without Gold they lie alone.

This Month calls Ladies from their Beds to view
Sweet *Maia*'s Pride, and the diſcoloured hiew
Of Lady *Flora*, who doth now diſplay,
The motly Meddows in her beſt Array.

1	Set *May-pol up*	4	18	7	42
2	*with Garland crown'd,*	4	17	7	43
3	*And when 'tis done*	4	15	7	45
4	*Then dance it round.*	4	14	7	46
5	Marriot the Eater	4	12	7	48
6	Michael Levely	4	11	7	49
7	Squire Ketch	4	10	7	50
8	*Now gentle Showers*	4	8	7	52
9	*and drizling Rains,*	4	7	7	53
10	*Do give green Liveries*	4	6	7	54
11	*to the Plains.*	4	4	7	56
12	Will Goffe	4	3	7	57
13	Pride the Dray-man	4	2	7	58
14	Cook Lorrel	4	0	8	0
15	*What ere Opinion*	3	58	8	2
16	*men do hold,*	3	57	8	3
17	*There is no Cordial*	3	56	8	4
18	*like to Gold.*	3	55	8	5
19	*Yet love thereof*	3	53	8	7
20	*makes many a wretch,*	3	52	8	8
21	*Their Necks within*	3	51	8	9
22	*a Halter ſtretch.*	3	50	8	10
23	Robert Wallop	3	49	8	11
24	Betty Eville	3	48	8	12
25	Isaac Ewer	3	47	8	13
26	Garagantua	3	46	8	14
27	Squire Dun	3	45	8	15
28	William Hone	3	45	8	15
29	*This month did bring,*	3	44	8	16
30	*home* Charles *our King.*	3	44	8	16
31	Dirty Doll	3	43	8	17

Now if you ſhould hear a *Mouſe* roar like a *Beaſt*, a *Cat* lough like an *Oak*, or a *Horſe* whiſtle like a *Red-breaſt*, it would be a greater Wonder than any I ſhall tell you this month. Now where matches are made up betwixt couples, we may fairly prognoſticate, that either they will marry this month, or the next, or the next after, or elſe they will not be married this Quarter of the Year. To thoſe who ſhall mind marrying, 'tis good Counſel that the Poet gives, *Felix quem faciunt aliena pericula Cautum*. Happy is he whom other Mens Harms do make to beware. Saturn is again malevolent, therefore he that hath an ill name is half hang'd; what will the Lawyers make of that? About this time a certain Mountebank will make a great bullie on the Stage, all whoſe Medicaments extend only to two Receipts, the one againſt the Flies in Summer, the other againſt ſtinking Breaths all the year long.

June hath XXX days.

Full Moon 8 day, 36 min. past 1 in the morning.
Laſt Quarter the 15 day, 37 min. past 11 in the forenoon.
New Moon the 23 day, 46 min. past 11 in the forenoon.
Firſt Quarter the 30 day, 44 min. past 3 in the afternoon.

1	g	Nicodemus	bowels
2	f	Marcelline	reins
3	g	Eraſmus	reins
4	A	Whitſunday	ſecrets
5	b	Whitmonday	ſecrets
6	c	Whit-tueſday	thighs
7	D	Robert Ab.	thighs
8	e	Dr. Hewyt m.	knees
9	f	Tranſ. of Ed.	knees
10	g	Onuphrius	legs
11	A	Trin. & Barn.	legs
12	b	Baſil Confeſ.	legs
13	c	Anthony	feet
14	D	Baſil Biſh.	feet
15	e	Vitus	head
16	f	Term begint	and
17	g	Botolph Ab.	face
18	A	1 after Trin.	neck
19	b	Gervaſe	neck
20	c	Silverius	arms
21	D	Walburg	and
22	e	Albane	ſhould.
23	f	Etheldred	breaſt
24	g	St. John Bap.	breaſt
25	A	2 after Trin	heart
26	b	John & Paul	heart
27	c	7 Sleepers	bowels
28	D	Leo *faſt*	bowels
29	e	Peter Apoſt.	reins
30	f	Con. of Paul	reins

This Month my fancy ſhall prevail,
To take a Soop at the Milk-pale;
And as the Seaſon, ſo my Theam,
To ſing the Praiſe of Milk and Cream;
From whence ſuch Profit doth ariſe,
As far above Invention lies.

And firſt of *Cheeſe* if we ſhould treat,
What better and more readier Meat?
And who the Praiſes can utter,
That doth belong unto ſweet *Butter*?
Turkey *Sherbet*, Arabian *Tea*,
Is diſh-water to a diſh of *Whey*;
It cools the Head, ill Vapours drains,
Drink what you will, 'thurts not the Brains.

What doth in Summer-time more cool,
Than *clouted Cream* or *Goosberry-fool*?
Next by our Muſe it might be mutter'd
The Praiſes of *Cheeſe-cake* and *Cuſtard*.
Jack-Pudding could not make us laugh
Had he not a *Cuſtard* to quaffe,
Pan-cakes and *Fritters* with the reſt,
And *Devon-ſhire white-pots* with the beſt.

A Pudding without *Milk* or *Cream*,
Is hungry, dry, ill-fauoured, lean,
Sack poſſet nor yet *Poſſet-drink*,
Can't be made without *Milk*, I think.
Milk's the Ingredient, the *Sack's* no worſe.
Sack makes the Man, *Milk* makes the Nurſe.

And when that we have all expreſt,
At laſt comes in the *Cream of a Jeſt*

Observations on June.

The Sun doth now bear such exceeding force,
As causeth for to sweat both Man and Horse;
Now Cyder, Perry, Bottle-ale, Stepony.
In Arbors cool is drunk by many a Crony.

1	Queen of Morrocco	3	42	8	18
2	Isaac Ewer	3	42	8	18
3	*Egregia est soboles*	3	42	8	18
4	*scelerato nata parente.*	3	41	8	19
5	A worthy Son	3	41	8	19
6	is oft-times born,	3	41	8	19
7	Of wicked Parents	3	41	8	19
8	and forlorn.	3	41	8	19
9	Sir Henry Vane	3	41	8	19
10	Mugleton	3	41	8	19
11	Pantagruell	3	41	8	19
12	*There's neither Cook*	3	41	8	19
13	*nor Scullion Baggage*	3	41	8	19
14	*In Taylors Thimbles*	3	41	8	19
15	*do boyl Cabbage.*	3	41	8	19
16	3 Loggerheads	3	41	8	19
17	Argyle	3	41	8	19
18	John Fry.	3	41	8	19
19	Tantabilus	3	42	8	18
20	*'Tis bad to have*	3	42	8	18
21	*of Victuals store,*	3	42	8	18
22	*And no Stomach*	3	43	8	17
23	*to serve therefore;*	3	44	8	16
24	*At 'tis to have*	3	44	8	16
25	*a Stomach great,*	3	45	8	15
26	*And not one bit*	3	46	8	14
27	*wherewith to eat.*	3	47	8	13
28	Simon Meyn	3	48	8	12
29	Fryer Turk	3	49	8	11
30	Tim. Featherbrain	3	50	8	10

Some Men shall have such good Huswives to their Wives, that every day this month they shall rise by ten of the Clock, whether it be day-light or no; and to signifie that they are in good health, no sooner up but call for their Breakfast. Few *Usurers* and Misers shall go to Heaven, because Charity being the way thither, they will not go to the cost of it. On the 20th day of this Month, at Bow-green, will appear an innumerable Host of Fools, Gagers, Cuckolds, Bawds, Fidlers, Droll-mongers, Hectors, Pimps, Shuffle-board Gamsters, Nine-pin-players, Bully-rocks, Bully-rushes, Pick-pockets, Jilts, Silken-Harlots, Wappen-walloteers, &c. so that all the Houses will be crowded, the Hedges lined, the Ditches filled, and the Fields covered, and all to maintain Commerce with *Old Nick*, by vesting his four Hellish Commodities, *Oaths, Curses, Whoring* and *Drunkenness.*

July hath XXXI days.

Full Moon the 7 day, 40 min. past 10 in the forenoon.
Last Quarter the 15 day, 22 min. past 4 in the morning.
New Moon the 21 day, 7 min. past 11 at night.
First Quarter the 29 day, 33 min. past 7 in the afternoon.

1	g	Theobald	secrets	The Meadows now a green Plush (wears,
2		3 after Trin.	secrets	And Cherry-trees ripe Burdens bears;
3	b	C. Ashton m.	secrets	The furious Dog-star with his heat,
4	c	Vericus	thighs	Upon the parched Corn doth beat,
5	d	Lermends	thighs	And with his scalding influence made
6	e	Sexburga Q.	knees	The Beasts to seek cool Elms for (shade,
7	f	Demetrius	knees	Whilst Men and Maids do kiss and (twine,
8	g	Chilian	legs	At making Hay whilst Sun doth shine.
9		4 after Trin	legs	Physicians, and the Lawyers too,
10	b	Gervase & Vo. m.	feet	The month but little have to do;
11	c	Pius	feet	And happy 'tis for us when they
12	d	Sun in Leo	head	Have nothing else to do but play;
13	e	Margaret	and	For many of them have the skill,
14	f	Bonaventure	face	To slay a Man before they kill.
15	g	St. Swithin	neck	Be ruled then, go not to Law,
16		5 after Trin.	neck	For things that are not worth a Straw;
17	b	Dr. Levins m.	arms	Nor Physick take for every fart
18	c	Rofina	and	That wrings thy Guts, if wise thou (art.
19	d	Dog day beg.	should	
20	e	Alexius	breast	Now *Procyon* and the *Lyon* sways,
21	f	Daniel	breast	And *Phœbus* brings forth parched (days;
22	g	Mary Magd.	heart	Time with full hand to us doth bring,
23		6 after Trin.	heart	All that are promis'd by the Spring.
24	b	Christin Bish.	bowels	Now Curds and Cream, and Silla- (bubs,
25	c	James Ap.	and	Made by *Joan Eafy* and *Jane Fubbs*,
26	d	Anna	belly	Are to be had in every Country,
27	e	7 Sleepers	reins	With Plumb-cake, and a deal of (trumpry.
29	f	Panthaleon	reins	
29	g	Beatrice	secrets	
30		7 after Trin.	secrets	
31	b	German Bish.	thighs	

Now *Tom, Dick Will, Nell, Kate*, and *Bridget* they,
Are busy in the Medows making Hay;
Whilst *Lawrence* he laying *Twisella* down,
Under an Oaks-shade gives her a green Gown.

1	Rhadamanthus	3	50	8	10 Now *Venus* is in conjun-
2	Ker	3	51	8	9 ction with *Mercury*, many
3	*Now Oberies, Damsons,*	3	52	8	8 Men shall be made by
4	*Gooseberry-Tarts,*	3	53	8	7 their wives, that is, made
5	*Are made by Cooks*	3	54	8	6 Cuckolds. The weather
6	*and Wenches arts.*	3	56	8	4 is now so extream hot,
7	Minos	3	57	8	3 that may chance to make
8	John Rouce	3	58	8	2 sick my Ladies fofting
9	Tom a Bedlam	3	59	8	1 dog, which is her only
10	Merton Larroon	4	1	8	0 jewel, and dearest de-
11	*Now Dick and Ned*	4	2	7	58 light; for these fizting
12	*together club,*	4	3	7	57 Curs is a main piece of a
13	*To have with Doll*	4	4	7	56 Ladies essence, and the
14	*a Sillabub.*	4	6	7	54 proper passion of a Gen-
15	Muckle John	4	8	7	52 tlewoman: which they
16	Robert Tichburn	4	10	7	50 can be no more without,
17	Earl Goodwin	4	11	7	49 than a Physician without
18	*'Tis merry in Hall,*	4	12	7	48 his Gloves and his Ring,
19	*when beards wag all.*	4	14	7	46 an Apothecary without
20	Mad Bess	4	15	7	45 a Chess-board, a Millet
21	Ascapart	4	17	7	43 without a Bit, or a Spa-
22	Franck Challoner	4	18	7	42 niel Dog without a Tooth-
23	Herostratus	4	20	7	40 pick. Fleas shall grow in-
24	Arise Evans	4	22	7	38 finitely lascivious into-
25	Ocnatus and Artesia	4	23	7	37 much as they shall dare
26	*Dog-days her Women*	4	24	7	35 to lie with Ladies. The
27	*their delights,*	4	27	7	32 last day of this month
28	*Yet they do plead*	4	28	7	31 shall be either fair,
29	*there are Dog-nights.*	4	29	7	31 rainy, windy, or else
30	Francis Allen	4	30	7	30 certain weather.
31	King Pipin	4	32	7	28

August hath XXXI days.

Full Moon the 5 day, 50 min. past 9 at night.
Last Quarter the 12 day, at 10 at night.
New Moon the 21 day, 26 min. past 9 forenoon.
First Quarter the 27 day, 29 min. past 12 at night.

1	☌	Lammas day	thighs	
2	☍	Stephanus	knees	
3	☌	Dominicus	knees	
4	☐	Aristarchus	legs	
5	☐	Oswald	legs	
6	☍	8 after Trin.	feet	
7	☽	Donatus	feet	
8	☌	Cyrianus	foet	
9	☽	Romanus	head	
10	☌	St. Laurence	head	
11	☐	Gilbert B.	neck	
12	☐	Clare	and throat	
13	☌	Sun in Virgo	arms	
14	☽	Eulebius	arms	
15	☌	Assu. B. Mary	breast	
16	☽	Roch	and	
17	☌	Mamates	stomac.	
18	☐	Helena Emp.	heart	
19	☐	Magnus	heart	
20	☌	Loaher Trin.	bowels	
21	☽	Bernard	bowels	
22	☐	Col. Eu. An. m.	reins	
23	☽	Col. Mor. m.	reins	
24	☌	Barthol. Ap.	secrets	
25	☐	Lewis King	secrets	
26	☐	Severine	thighs	
27	☌	Dogdays end	thighs	
28	☽	Augustine	knees	
29	☌	Decol. St. Bap.	knees	
30	☽	Sir C. Lucas &	legs	
31	☌	Sir G. Lisle m.		

Blest be the Father of the Sky,
The Husbandman of Husbandry,
Who in Glass Barrels up hath hung
His Treasures of ingendring Rain,
That we by Prayers should break the (hung,
And suck out frisking Showers amain;
Till ore our Heads the dreary Dew,
Trickling should the Earth renew.
Thou that make'st us plenty see,
Thine let Praises Harvest be.

Thou drop'st sweet Oyls upon her (head,
Then thorough thy bolting Sives doth (shed
Thy Meal of Manna from the Clouds;
She kneads it into pretty Spears,
Then in her own Womb it shrowds;
But when 'tis bak't it all appears
In Brawn Baskets on her Head,
She dumb, yet crys come buy my *bread.*
Thou that make'st us plenty see,
Thine let Praises Harvest be.

She dumb, yet crys come buy my *bread,*
Not for your Pears white or red;
But for your pains, your thanks, your (love;
All thanks be to the gentle Earth,
Thanks to the Power of Powers above,
That feedst us with the fields fair birth
And from thy Stills of cloudy lead,
Dropp'st sweet Oyls upon her Head.
Thou that make'st us plenty see,
Thine let Praises Harvest be.

The days are now rule'd by the raging Dog,
Do not with Potions then your Stomachs clog;
Beware of Surfeits too, of Heat and Cold,
Who this obſerves, may live till he be old.

1	Frowzy Moll	4	35	7	25	Now the Birds haunt
2	Robert Lilburn	4	36	7	24	the Corn, and it is a
3	Bell and the Dragon	4	38	7	22	ſport to ſee, that Pige-
4	*Some Men ſo ſlow*	4	40	7	20	ons, tho' they deſtroy
5	*to work are born,*	4	41	7	19	never ſo much Corn,
6	*Great Harveſt make*	4	43	7	17	the Farmer dares not
7	*of little Corn.*	4	45	7	15	preſent the Fowling-
8	Wolner of Windſor	4	47	7	13	piece to them; why? be-
9	Ferguſon	4	48	7	12	cauſe they belong toth'
10	Giles Rumbelow	4	50	7	10	Lord of the Manner;
11	*Give Servants now*	4	52	7	8	whilſt the poor Spar-
12	*their fill to eat,*	4	54	7	6	rows, that belong toth'
13	*For labour hard*	4	56	7	4	Lord of Heaven, they go
14	*deſerveth Meat.*	4	58	7	2	to the Pot for't. Some
15	Rumbold	5	0	7	0	ſhall account it a great
16	John Downs	5	2	6	58	piece of prodigality to
17	Mouthing Moll	5	4	6	56	boil their Beef in Sack,
18	Hudibras	5	6	6	54	on purpoſe to make the
19	Stephen Colledge	5	8	6	52	Beggers drunk with the
20	Peregrin Pelham	5	10	6	50	Porredge. Some People
21	Witch of Endor	5	12	6	48	by eating by ounces, and
22	Mother Cunney	5	14	6	46	drinking by thimble-
23	At Smithfield *now*	5	16	6	44	fulls, live by drams; but
24	*is kept a Fair,*	5	18	6	42	for my part, I ſhould be
25	*Wherein many*	5	20	6	40	loath to be boarded by
26	*do make repair.*	5	22	6	38	ſuch people. Mercury
27	*There lac'd Mutton*	5	24	6	36	is retrograde almoſt all
28	*is to be got,*	5	26	6	34	this month, which ſigni-
29	*But have a care,*	5	28	6	32	fies, that good People ſhall be
30	*'tis pocky hot.*	5	30	6	30	ſcarce, you can buy very few
31	Luke Robinſon	5	32	6	28	of them for a halfpenny.

September hath XXX days.

Full Moon the 4 day, 34 min. past 11 before noon.
Last Quarter the 12 day, at noon.
New Moon the 19 day, 57 min. past 6 in the afternoon.
First Quarter the 25 day, 16 min. past 1 in the afternoon.

1	f	Giles Abbot	legs
2	g	Veronica	legs
3	a	Exit Tyrant	feet
4	b	Theodosius	feet
5	c	Zacharias	head
6	d	Eugenius	and
7	e	Transl. Dunst.	face
8	f	Pr. Eliz. died	neck
9	g	Nat. B. Virg.	neck
10	a	13 after Trin.	arms
11	b	Butchan	and
12	c	Sun in Libra	should.
13	d	H. D. Gedeon	breast
14	e	Holy rood	breast
15	f	Nicodemus	heart
16	g	Euphemia	heart
17	a	14 after Trin.	bowels
18	b	Victor	bowels
19	c	Januarius	reins
20	d	Eustatius	reins
21	e	Matthew Ap.	secrets
22	f	Maurice	secrets
23	g	Tecla Virg.	thighs
24	a	15 after Trin.	thighs
25	b	Cleophas	knees
26	c	Cyprian	knees
27	d	Cosm. & Da.	knees
28	e	Wincest. fast	legs
29	f	Mich. Arch.	legs
30	g	Hierome	feet

The Sun in *Libra* now doth rest,
And days and nights are equal drest;
For why? the shining *Ballance* bright,
Equal divides the day and night;
Whose gold Beam three gold Rings (there fastens,
Six gold Strings, a Pair of gold (Balens.
Now Apple-trees their laden boughs,
With glistring pride crowns Autumns (brows,
The cluster'd Grapes swell till their (skin,
Scarce hold the Wine-barrel'd within,
Green leaves, the Summer's covering,
Three months in *weaving* by the (*Spring*,
Now 'gin to don their yellow Coats,
And Birds do ceale their warbling (Notes;
The cold Autumnal days are seen,
To cobweb every Lawn and Green:
Night doth encroach upon the day,
Time of declining an decay,
And stormy Blasts enforce the Trees,
To wrap their Limbs in mollyfreeze.
The Devil, as some People say,
A Nutting goes *Holy-Rood* day.
Let Women then their Children keep,
At home that day, better asleep
They were, or Cattle for to tend
Than Nutting go, and meet the Fiend;
But if they'l not be rul'd by this,
Blame me not if they do amiss.

The weather now more temperate we see,
And days and nights again now equal be;
This month hath got an R int, for which reason,
Oysters (they say) do come to be in season.

1	*Now was* Dunbar	5	35	6	25
2	*and* Worcester *fight,*	5	37	6	23
3	*And* Cromwell *bid*	5	39	6	21
4	*the World good night.*	5	41	6	19
5	Nose Oliver	5	43	6	17
6	Nero	5	45	6	15
7	Knipperdoling	5	47	6	13
8	*Now* Sturbridge *Fair*	5	49	6	11
9	*a peck doth hold,*	5	51	6	9
10	*Where store of Hops*	5	53	6	7
11	*are to be sold.*	5	56	6	4
12	Lambert Simnell	5	58	6	2
13	Jack Bradshaw	6	0	6	0
14	Sue Flavell	6	2	5	58
15	*'Twas ne're by any*	6	4	5	56
16	*Nation done,*	6	6	5	54
17	*For to adore*	6	9	5	51
18	*the setting Sun.*	6	11	5	49
19	Tho. Blancher	6	13	5	47
20	Mother Dobbs	6	15	5	45
21	Will St. George	6	17	5	43
22	Gregory Norton	6	19	5	41
23	Laird Warreston	6	21	5	39
24	Tyburne	6	23	5	37
25	Julian Apostate	6	25	5	35
26	Cunney Beard	6	27	5	33
27	*Landlords rejoyce*	6	29	5	31
28	*Canary drink,*	6	31	5	29
29	*St.* Michael's *day*	6	33	5	27
30	*will bring you Chink.*	6	35	5	25

Now shall a sort of People appear flying upon the high-pad, and performing many nocturnal Atchievments, by bidding people stand, with as much confidence as a Constable, but with this greater civility, that they will dismiss their person, and secure only what they find about them. I find nothing by the Stars, but that women will be generally a little more proud, not altogether so handsome, and much about as honest as they use to be. Venus is in her exaltation, Ladies will blush to hear that nam'd, which they do not fear to handle. Now is the time to take Physick; but take none without great need, for a Physician hath three Faces; Of a Man, when we see him and have no need of him. Of an Angel, when we are sick, and cannot be without him: And of a Devil, when at one and the same time, our Sickness and our Purse ends together.

October hath XXXI days.

Full Moon the 4 day, 41 min. past 3 in the morning.
Last Quarter the 12 day, 25 min. past 7 in the morning.
New Moon the 19 day, 17 min. past 4 in the morning.
First Quarter the 25 day, 14 min. past 9 at night.

1	G	16 after Trin.	feet
2	b	Leodegar	head
3	c	Thomas B.	and
4	d	Francis	face
5	e	Constance	neck
6	f	Faith Virg.	neck
7	g	Mr. Benson m	arms
8	A	17 after Trin.	and
9	b	Nicasius	should
10	c	Paulin B. V.	breast
11	d	Transl. of Ed.	breast
12	e	Wilfrid	heart
13	f	Sun in Scorp.	and
14	g	K. Jam. II. B.	back
15	A	E. Darby m.	bowels
16	b	Gallus	bowels
17	c	Andrey Virg.	reins
18	d	Luke Evang.	reins
19	e	Ptolomy	secrets
20	f	Caprasius	secrets
21	g	11000 Virg.	thighs
22	A	Sir T. Peth m.	thighs
23	b	Term begins	knees
24	c	Mary Salome	knees
25	d	Crispine	legs
26	e	Amandus	legs
27	f	Florence *fast*	feet
28	g	Simon & Jude	feet
29	A	20 after Trin.	feet
30	b	Germane	head
31	c	Julian *fast*	head

A SONG.

Foolish Mortals (fed with Pap)
(Sporting in cold *Tellus* lap)
Always Scraping, always Scoring,
Always Drinking, always Whoring,
You spend your Lives,
With wag-tayl'd Wives,
While the lubrile Syrens rock ye,
Till your proud Flesh make eye pocky,
Driving Acres down your Gullets,
Till you dine with butter'd Bullets;
Drink and drab, study and stare on,
You must all conclude with Charon.

Wash your Throats with Wine and (Wort,
The Gods made Man to make them (Sport;
Nor can ye ere be called Men,
Though you write threescore and ten;
Ye may still be counted Boys,
While ye do delight in Toys,
Painted Pleasures, full of Care,
Short as watry Bubbles are,
Y'are leaden Daddies,
To light Ladies,
Ships floating on a Sea of Glass,
The *Stagerite* was but an Ass;
Drink and drab, study and stare on,
You must all conclude with Charon.

Observations on October.

Now *Term* begins, which brings the Lawyers Chink in,
And *Crispine* comes, the day Shoomakers drink in;
And that time which doth please young People most,
My Lord Mayor's day, set forth with woondrous cost.

1	Queen of Sluts	6	36	5	24
2	Phelps the Scribler	6	38	5	22
3	*Some wed for Wealth*	6	40	5	20
4	*more than for Love,*	6	42	5	18
5	*Which Matches makes*	6	44	5	16
6	*so ill to prove.*	6	46	5	14
7	Sir Giles Goosecap	6	48	5	12
8	Dr. Lamb	6	50	5	10
9	*It is a Rule*	6	52	5	8
10	*most truly said,*	6	54	5	6
11	*Rise sober from Table*	6	56	5	4
12	*chast from Bed.*	6	58	5	2
13	Cutting Dick	7	0	5	0
14	Fryer Forrest	7	2	4	58
15	Cerberus	7	4	4	56
16	Harrison the Butcher	7	6	4	54
17	Scot the Brewer	7	8	4	52
18	Cook the Sollicitor	7	10	4	50
19	Hughkin the Jetter	7	12	4	48
20	John Carew	7	14	4	46
21	Daniel Axtel	7	16	4	44
22	Adrian Scroop	7	17	4	42
23	John Jones	7	19	4	41
24	Tom Tram	7	20	4	40
25	*He who every*	7	22	4	38
26	*Grass doth fear,*	7	24	4	36
27	*Must in a Meddow*	7	26	4	34
28	*not piss there.*	7	28	4	32
29	Charon	7	30	4	30
30	Rainsborough	7	32	4	28
31	Arthur of Bradley	7	33	4	27

ing on, therefore as Ld. Gaffer *Hewson* advises ye provide your selves of waxed Boots. On the 18th. of this month will be a Fair at *Safron Walden*, where *Jean Draggle-tail* will have a topknot on her head, alchb her Stockings be cut at the heels. Many people shall pawn their Souls to the Devil for a little pleasure, & a Woman makes the Bill of Sale. *Que la nature, fasse non dedire aque le cane, fasse non dedire aque le cale:* A Woman the more curious she is about her Face, the more careless she is about her House, the repairing of one, being the ruin of the other. This is a true Proverb, but may serve very well for the Meridian of *England*.

Full Moon the 2 day, 16 min. past 9 at night.
Last Quarter the 10 day, at 10 at night.
New Moon the 17 day, 9 min. past 2 in the afternoon.
First Quarter the 24 day, 42 min. past noon.

1	D	All Saints	neck	Cold *Boreas* from the North doth blow,
2	E	*All Souls*	and	Which ushers in Frost, Hail and Snow.
3	F	Winifred	throat	The Beggars now (whole rambling
4	G	Mary Pot.	arms	*Tartars*)
5	A	Powder Plot	arms	Gin to take up their Winter quarters.
6	b	Leonard	breast	A pot of Ale by the Fire-side,
7	c	Florentius	and	Is reasonable at this Tide;
8	d	Claudius	stomach	And after dinner whole Cave Coyn,
9	e	Theodore	heart	'Tis good to drink a pint of Wine,
10	f	Tryphon	heart.	It chears the heart, makes it appear
11	g	Martin	bowels	That Wine is better than small Beer.
12	A	Sun in Sagit.	bowels	Another drink I shall commend,
13	b	Brice	reins	Whose goodness doth this mouth ex-
14	c	Frederick	reins	(tend,
15	d	Cath. bo.	secrets	And that's a Cup of burnt *Nantz*
16	e	Edmund B.C.	secrets	(*brandy*,
17	f	Hugh	thighs	Beer sweetned with some Sugar-
18	g	Octavia	thighs	(candy
19	A	Carol. I. Nat.	knees	It far exceeds Metheglin, Whey,
20	b	Agapine	knees	Or any Liquors such as they.
21	c	Pref. *Mary*	legs	Those who good stomachs have indeed,
22	d	Cicely Virg.	legs	May now on Pork and Turneps feed.
23	e	Clemens	feet	Whilst others they do find relief
24	f	Chrysogon	feet	On Mutton, and on powder'd Beef.
25	g	Conrade	feet	The rich Man swallows down his
26	A	2 after Trin.	head	(Gullet,
27	b	St. Knevet n.	head	Pig, Rabbet, Capon, Swan and Pullet;
28	c	Prim ends	neck	And Madam Finikin, fine Spark,
29	D	Saturn *full*	and	Dines on the pettie of a Lark.
30	E	Andrew Ap.	throat	But who no money have, they must,
				Pull often-times dine with a Crust,
				And yet in better health may be,
				Than those with their variety.
				Thus have I given you the relation,
				What's this month worthy observa-
				(tion.

Observations on November.

Cold Weather tells us Summer now is gone,
And Froft, and Snow, and Hail is coming on:
Since it is fo, then fill your rambling Bellies
With comfortable Caudles and good Jellies.

1	Colebrand	7	38	4
2	Guido Faux	7	39	4
3	*Now Plots are rife*	7	41	4
4	*we plainly fee,*	7	42	4
5	*But few plot how*	7	43	4
6	*honeft to be.*	7	46	4
7	Three Loggerheads	7	47	4
8	Henry Ireton	7	49	4
9	Mopfa	7	51	4
10	Colcheſter Bull	7	52	4
11	*Cannot fo*	7	54	4
12	*the greateſt ſtore,*	7	55	4
13	*If that be had*	7	57	4
14	*what needeth more.*	7	58	4
15	James Chaloner	8	0	4
16	Committee of Safety	8	1	3
17	Arthur a Bradley	8	2	3
18	Miller of Manſfield	8	4	3
19	*Haſt thou a wife*	8	5	3
20	*cling to her near,*	8	7	3
21	*But other Men*	8	8	3
22	*Wives pray forbear.*	8	9	3
23	Devil of Edmonton	8	10	3
24	Will Dell	8	11	3
25	Ned oth' Faggot loft	8	11	3
26	*The Term is ended*	8	12	3
27	*Lawyers they,*	8	13	3
28	*Do with full Purſes*	8	13	3
29	*trudge away.*	8	14	3
30	John James	8	15	3

22 Now the weather grow-
2 ing cold, may cauſe many
19 people willfully to thruſt
18 themſelves into the ſnare
16 of Matrimony; but the
14 *Hymeneal* Tears we ſhed
13 are very ominous chil-
11 month, for that they will
9 be unequally matched;
8 for a ſneaking Wood-
6 cock and a wanton Wag-
4 tail, a Hen-pecke Buzard
3 and a chattering Mag-
2 pie, a thoughtful Owl and
1 a painted Parrot, of
59 which unequal Matches
57 there will caule a great
55 diſcontinuance of peace
53 Home-ſtay
52 this, nor is it
51 that ſome experience it
5 Sea-water be
50 therefore drink up the
49 is juſt like a
48 Bird-cage in a Garden,
47 Birds that are without, de-
46 ſire to get in; and thoſe
45 that are within, de-
44 ſire, and are in a Conſtant
43 motion, for fear they ſhould
never get out.

December hath XXXI days.

Full Moon the 2 day, 15 min. past 5 in the afternoon.
Last quarter the 10 day, 28 min. past 10 forenoon.
New Moon the 16 day, 17 min. past 11 at night.
First Quarter the 24 day, 3 min. past 8 in the morning.

1	F	Eligius Bilh.	arms
2	G	Candles	arms
3	A	Advent Sund.	breast
4	B	Barbara Vir.	and
5	C	Nicholas	stomac.
6	D	Ambroſe	heart
7	E	Conep. *Mary*	heart
8	F	Cyprian	bowels
9	G	Joachim	bowels
10	A	2 Sund. in Ad.	reins
11	B	Sun in Capric	and
12	C	Paul Bilh.	loyns
13	D	Lucie Virg.	ſecrets
14	E	Nicaſius	ſecrets
15	F	Valerie	thighs
16	G	O ſapientia	thighs
17	A	3 Sund. in Ad.	knees
18	B	Chriſtmaſs	knees
19	C	Nemeſius	legs
20	D	Julian Ep.	legs
21	E	Thomas Ap.	feet
22	F	Theodoſius	feet
23	G	Sr. Al. Car. m.	head
24	A	4 Sund. in Ad.	and
25	B	Chriſtmasday	face
26	C	St. Stephen	neck
27	D	St. John Ev.	neck
28	E	H. Innocents	arms
29	F	M. Pitcherm.	and
30	G	David	ſhould.
31	A	Sr. after Chriſt	breaſt

Now Winter drons his Snowy ſuits,
The chirping Birds turn'd tongueleſs (Mutes;
Oxen are kill'd, and fatted Hogs,
And Chimnies ſmoak with burning (Logs,
Chriſtmas is come, the time of year,
For rich Men to provide good Chear,
Wherewith to feaſt their needy Neigh- (bours,
In recompenſe of their hard Labours:
As in old time poor Men enjoy'd,
When Cooks & Butlers were employ'd
In dreſſing Meat and fetching Beer,
And feaſting with all ſorts of Chear
This was the uſe in former days,
When Houſhecping did merit Praiſe.
But now what ſhould good Chear (provide,
Is ſpent on Luxury and Pride;
When Womens Heads are ſo adorn'd,
As if they were to Owls transform'd,
Or *Signs*, which do to People tell,
Here's Pride and Vanity to ſell.
Had I but Wealth unto my will,
Chriſtmas ſhould be obſerved ſtill,
I mean by me, till Life did ceaſe,
The Cook ſhould try in his own greaſe,
And Buttry-doors ſtand open wide,
Freely to all Men at that Tide.
But fie upon all foul ill luck,
My Swans and Geeſe prove ſcarce a (Duck
My Mind is great, my Wealth is ſmall,
And only good-will, that is all.

Observations on December.

Christmas to hungry Stomachs gives relief,
With Mutton, Pork, Pies, Pasties and roast Beef;
And Men at Cards spend many idle hours,
At *Loadum, Whisk, Cross-ruff, Put* and *All-fours.*

1	Peg Lemon	8	16 3 44	This month we may safe-
2	Tho. Wogan	8	16 3 44	ly predict, that the days
3	*Mens Hair with*	8	17 3 43	will be short, and the
4	*Ifickles are hung,*	8	17 3 43	weather cold; yet not
5	*And chattering Teeth*	8	18 3 42	so great a Frost as that
6	*confound the Tongue.*	8	18 3 42	there will be a Fair kept
7	Mother Cunney	8	19 3 41	on the *Thames.* Should all
8	Mun. Prideaux,	8	19 3 41	Women be like to pati-
9	*Heu quam difficile*	8	19 3 41	ent *Grizel*, then we might
10	*est crimen non*	8	19 3 41	make *Christmas*-Blocks
11	*prodere vultu!*	8	19 3 41	of all the *Cushing-stools.*
12	How hard it is	8	19 3 41	Now a brown Toast &
13	for any Face,	8	19 3 41	a pot of nappy Ale, shall
14	To hide a Crime	8	19 3 41	please most people bet-
15	if it hath Grace!	8	18 3 42	ter than a white Toast
16	Vavasor Powel	8	18 3 42	and no Ale at all. The
17	John Alured	8	18 3 42	Planets do not intimate
18	Dirty Doll	8	17 3 43	that we should have
19	Henry Smith	8	17 3 43	good Harvest weather
20	Julian of Croyden	8	16 3 44	this month, for all the *Fe-*
21	Blue-Beard	8	16 3 44	*male Planets* being retro-
22	James Guthrey	8	15 3 45	grade to the Males, por-
23	William Cawley	8	14 3 46	tends much moistness
24	Tinker of Bedford	8	14 3 46	where people *drink* hard
25	*Who hath good Chear*	8	13 3 47	and piss oft. And now,
26	*and will not eat,*	8	12 3 48	after many years obser-
27	*'Tis pity but*	8	12 3 48	vation, we find by the
28	*he should want Meat.*	8	11 3 49	Stars why the *Rump Parlia-*
29	Fustis	8	10 3 50	*ment* would put *Christmas*
30	Funis	8	9 3 51	down, viz. because they
31	Finis	8	8 3 52	found their Printed Alms un-
				der so many *Christmas* Pye-

The Aſſize of Bread plain for all Weights.

Price of Wheat.	Town Bak in Cor.	By *Troy* weight, having 12 ounces in a pound, and 20 penny weights in each of thoſe 12 ounces.						By *Avoir-du-pois, viz.* over-weight having 16 oun. in the pound comm. weight.						Coun. Bak out of Cor.	Price of Wheat.
		Penny white.		Wheaten.		Houſhold.		Penny white		Wheaten.		Houſhold.			
		d	*l oun*	*d*	*l oun*	*d*	*l oun*	*d*	*oun.*	*d*	*oun*	*d*	*oun*		
2	0	1	3	4	1 11	0	2 6	12	17	0	25	1	34	0	2
2	3	1	2	2	1 9	2	2 4	4	16	0	23	0	32	0	2
2	6	1	1	0	1 7	10	2 2	0	15	0	21	1	30	0	2
2	9	1	0	1	1 6	0	2 0	2	13	2	19	3	27	0	3
3	0	0	11	5	1 4	18	1 10	10	12	1	18	3	24	2	3
3	3	0	10	13	1 3	16	1 9	2	11	2	17	1	23	0	3
3	6	0	9	19	1 2	17	1 7	18	11	0	16	1	22	0	3
3	9	0	9	8	1 2	2	1 6	16	10	1	15	2	20	2	4
4	0	0	8	18	1 1	7	1 5	16	9	3	14	3	19	2	4
4	3	0	8	9	1 0	12	1 4	17	9	1	14	0	18	2	4
4	6	0	8	1	1 0	0	1 4	2	8	3	13	1	17	2	4
4	9	0	7	13	0 11	10	1 4	6	8	1	12	3	16	2	5
5	0	0	7	7	0 11	0	1 2	14	8	0	12	0	16	2	5
5	3	0	7	1	0 10	10	1 2	1	7	3	11	2	15	2	5
5	6	0	6	15	0 10	2	1 1	10	7	2	11	0	15	0	5
5	9	0	6	10	0 9	14	1 1	0	7	0	10	2	14	0	5
6	0	0	6	5	0 9	6	1 0	10	6	3	10	1	13	2	6
6	3	0	6	0	0 9	0	1 0	0	6	2	10	0	13	0	6
6	6	0	5	16	0 8	15	0 11	12	6	1	9	2	12	2	6
6	9	0	5	12	0 8	9	0 11	2	6	0	9	1	12	1	7

According to this Rate ſhould Bread be made,
And is, by all are honeſt in the Trade;
Thoſe who make it too light, Heaven I importune,
That they may have King *Pharoah*'s Bakers fortune.
Or at the leaſt a wooden Cravat wear,
Thorough which may Head and Ears, and Horns appear.

Poor Robin, 1693.

A Prognostication for this Present Year of our Lord God, 1693.

Containing a Table of Expences, an exact account of the four Eclipses which will happen this Year, two Solar, and two Lunar, with new Astrologick Judgments and Predictions upon each of them. A most accurate Description of the four Quarters of the Year, an Astrological Scheme, the like whereof not to be found unless in our Almanacks; An Observation for unconscionable Lawyers, the Number and Nature of the Planets, with a Guess at the Fortunes of those Persons born under either of them, with other Matters no less pleasant than profitable.

Calculated according to Art for the Meridian of *Saffron Walden* in *Veal-shire*, and may indifferently serve for any other Town, either in *Kent* or *Christendom*.

He that desires happy to live this Year,
Let him use Honesty, a Conscience clear
Doth carry wholesome Meat within it's Breast,
When every one doth Knavery detest.

LONDON,
Printed by *J. R.* for the Company of Stationers.

A Table of Expences.

By the Day. Pence.	By the Week. l	s	d	By the Month l	s	d	By the Year. l	s	d
1	0	0	7	0	2	4	1	10	5
2	0	1	2	0	4	8	3	0	10
3	0	1	9	0	7	0	4	11	3
4	0	2	4	0	9	4	6	1	8
5	0	2	11	0	11	8	7	12	1
6	0	3	6	0	14	0	9	2	6
7	0	4	1	0	16	4	10	12	11
8	0	4	8	0	18	8	12	3	4
9	0	5	3	1	1	0	13	13	9
10	0	5	10	1	3	4	15	4	2
11	0	6	5	1	5	8	16	14	9
Shillings.									
1	0	7	0	1	8	0	18	5	0
2	0	14	0	2	16	0	36	10	0
3	1	1	0	4	4	0	54	15	0
4	1	8	0	5	12	0	73	0	0
5	1	15	0	7	0	0	91	5	0
6	2	2	0	8	8	0	109	10	0
7	2	9	0	9	16	0	127	15	0
8	2	16	0	11	4	0	146	0	0
9	3	3	0	12	12	0	164	5	0
10	3	10	0	14	0	0	182	10	0
11	3	17	0	15	8	0	200	15	0
12	4	4	0	16	16	0	219	0	0
13	4	11	0	18	4	0	237	5	0
14	4	18	0	19	12	0	255	10	0
15	5	5	0	21	0	0	273	15	0
16	5	12	0	22	8	0	292	0	0
17	5	19	0	23	16	0	310	5	0
18	6	6	0	25	4	0	328	10	0
19	6	13	0	26	12	0	346	16	0
20	7	0	0	28	0	0	365	0	0

A Penny spent each Day, comes in one Year
To one Pound, ten Shillings, and five Pence clear
Learn then to spare the more on this account,
Small Sums in time to great Sums do amount.

Of the Eclipses, this present Year, 1693.

FOur times this year will the two great Luminaries of Heaven be eclipsed from the Sight of us, who have our Habitations on this earthly Star or dark Sphear of Mortality: Twice the glorious Lamp of Light, the Worlds Surveyor general, the refulgent Sun; And twice also Madam *Cynthia*, Lady of the Night, and Mistress of the Skies, the mutable Moon; whereof two only will be visible in our Horizon or Skie-encompast Globe. But that we may not be wanting in any thing to give the Reader content, we shall give you an account of the time when, and the Places where they may be observed as well of the invisible, as of those that are visible.

The first then, (which will be a very great Eclipse) will be of the Moon, on *January* the 13th about our 4 of the Clock in the Morning, in the beginning of *Leo*, or the Lordly Lyon, which (if the Air be clear) will be visible to us, being a total and almost Central Eclipse.

Its beginning at 30 Minutes past 2 in the Morning.
Middle or greatest Darkness 27 Minutes past 4.
End at 24 Minutes past 6.
Total duration 3 Hours 5 Minutes,
Digits Eclipsed 19 and 32 Minutes.

Now what the effects will be of the Moons thus putting on a Vizard-Mask, we shall endeavour to tell you: In short then, it signifies a scarcity of Honesty, in divers Parts, that the Staple of Trade will shortly be removed from *Whetstones Park* to the *Wells*; and great Tribulation happen to those that want Mony. It also portends, that Black Cloaths would be exceeding dear if every one should go into Mourning for the death of their Honesty; and if this prove true, how many that I know, must go in Black all the Days of their Lives? It likewise foreshews, that Chyrurgeons will get more by *Venus* than *Mars*, by Placket Combats than pitcht Battels, by Carpet Embraces, than Camp Skirmishes.

Who lie with Whores may catch the French Disease.
For they that sleep with Dogs shall rise with Fleas.

Venus is in a Square with *Luna*. This foretells the Lovers Oaths will be like Mariners Prayers in Extremity who when the Tempest is over and that the Vessel leaves tumbling, they fall from protesting to drinking; and yet amongst Gentlemen, protesting and drinking go together, and agree as well as Shoomakers and *Westphalia*-Bacon. Your Town-Pops like nothing but tasting green Fruit, and loath it when 'tis kindly ripened; they cry out that a Woman is past her Prime at twenty, decayed at four and twenty, and old and unsufferable at thirty, as ugly as She whom the Poet describes,

Her Lips of Leather, Nose of purple Hue,
Eyes like Snuffs in Candle Sockets, Chin Coventry *Blue.*

The *Moon* and *Mercury* are in this Eclipse, Radix combust in the ninth House. Women therefore shall be no Changelings, but have their Passions as much at will as they have their Complexions, and put on Joy and Sadness, Scorn and Kindness, with the same ease they do their Paint and Patches: And so much for the first Eclipse.

The second will be an Eclipse of the Sun, on the 23 of *June*, a little past Noon, in the 12th degree of *Cancer*, and will be (if our Astronomers mistake not) a very great Eclipse, and visible to us if the Air be clear; but you need not fetch home your Cattel as upon Black Monday.

Which many hundred People were so silly
To do it, being scar'd by William Lilly.

For some write that this great Lamp of Light, the Worlds bright Eye, will be eclipsed only 2 Digits and 34 Minutes, a very small Quantity; and *Argol*, that great Mathematician mentions it not at all; therefore if thou hast a good Sum of Mony to receive at that time, never fear to go out of doors to fetch it; and yet let me tell you, it is as bad as marrying a Shrew, as in any part of the year besides.

For he who with a scolding Wife is sped,
To Joy and Mirth is dead and buried.

In this Eclipse, *Venus* is in a Biquintile with *Mars*; this shews the nature of many Women, who shall be solely proud,

proud, before they are half handsome. *Jupiter* is eradicated in the cusp of *Taurus*; something is prognosticated thereby, but what it is we know not, nor will the Heavens discover it, although it were to save a Womans longing, only sullen *Saturn* out of his dogged nature informs us thus much, That he who hath a true Friend indeed, who like a Chimney will be hottest in the Winter of Adversity; That Man has obtain'd a most rare Jewel, according to the Poet,

That Man I'le commend, and would have to my Friend
If I could tell where to choose him,
That will help me at need, and stand me in stead,
When I have occasion to use him.

The third will be a great Eclipse of the Moon, upon the *7th* Day of *July*, about our ten of the Clock in the Morning, in the 25 degree of *Cancer*, but will be invisible to us, the Moon being then in the Antipodes. Now though it be a great Eclipse, yet it will not quit cost to go thither to behold it, and therefore it will be cheaper for you to take our predictions of it at home.

In this Eclipse then we find *Jupiter* to be in a Trine with *Mars*; this prognosticates a great deal of lying, I do not mean lying long in bed, (which Ladies and young Wenches will be much addicted to) but lying with the Tongue, whereby one to over-reach another, to gain the World and loose their Conscience; a Vice so detestable that the *Egyptians* made a Law, that *whoever told a Lye should be beheaded.*

But if that Law were in force here,
Few Petty-Foggers would be found I fear;
The very Court would forfeit now and then
Many a Complementing Gentleman.
But sure the City were the greatest share,
Where lying buys and sells a World of Ware.
The Country sometimes would a Head allow,
In selling Corn, a Horse, a Sow, a Cow.
And then a Headsman would get store of Pelf,
If he would but refrain to lye himself.

Again we find *Mercury* to be in his Detriment in the Cusp of this Eclipse. This prognosticates that Cuckolds Horns (according as *Francton* saw them in his Dream) are

of several sorts; some are argent Horns, deckt with precious Stones, such are the Horns of them whose Wives help them to a profitable Infamy: But those Horns that are simply of Wood, belong to such blind Wretches, as are Cuckolds, but know it not, and gain nothing by their Wives Leviry, besides the bare Disgrace. And yet, some are of opinion that Women are in no fault at all in making their Husbands Cuckolds, concluding with the Poet,

Alas we find those Doves are innocent,
And that the Cuckold chiefly is in fault,
Whose stubborn carriage, and stern Regiment.
Makes upright Women many times to halt:
For when a Man is of a sowre Condition,
Churlish and froward in his Disposition,
It thrusts such things into a Woman's Mind
As she were dream'd on if he had been kind.

The Fourth, and last of this years Eclipses, will be of the Sun, on the 16 Day of *December*, about our Midnight: It will be a great Eclipse where it is to be seen, but visible only to our Antipodes; now if you have no other business to go thither but only to behold it, I suppose you might as good tarry at home.

But let us see what Conclusions we can gather from hence. *Mars* is irradicated in the Cusp of *Taurus*; some People shall weare Horns on their Nose, when their Wives perhaps may think it is more proper for them to wear them on their Fore-heads; now this distemper threatens most those old feeble Men who marry young buxom Wives.

Now those who have such Wives they'r full of Tricks,
Being all compos'd of Mirth, all Meretrix.

Mercury is in a Conjunction with *Venus*, and when such Conjunctions happen, it signifies a most plentiful Crop that Year, of Hectors, Trappanners, Gilts, Pads, Biters, Prigs, Divers, Lifters, Filers, Bulkers, Droppers, Famblers, Donnakers, Cross-biters, Kidnappers, Vouchers, Millikers, Pymers, Decoys and Shop-lifters; all New-gate-Birds, whom the Devil prepares ready fitted for *Tyburn*; ripe Fruit, ready to drop into the Hangman's Mouth.

When

When many Warnings mend them not therefore,
The Hangman warns them, they offend no more;
He's the Catastrophe and Epilogue,
Of many of the desperate Catalogue:
And he is one that cannot wanted be,
But still God keep him far enough from me.

And now for a Conclusion, I shall give you a Story out of *Guzman*, an Author above all Exception; which though it be of a thing already done, yet for ought I know, may be as pertinent to the purpose, as any of our Predictions for what is to come to pass.

A certain Beggar near unto *Genoa* in *Italy*, named *Pantalon*, having by his Father been dismembred in his Limbs, the better to move Peoples Charity towards him; riding upon an Ass from Town to Town, did in process of time attain to such Riches, that falling sick in the City of *Florence*, he sent for a Publick Notary, and in this manner made his Will.

Imprimis, I commend my Soul unto God, who created it, and my Body to the Earth, to be buried in mine own Parish.

Item, My Will is, That my Ass be sold, which Money shall be bestowed upon my Burial: But the Pack-Saddle I bequeath unto the Great Duke my Lord and Master, whom I nominate to be my Sole Executor, and make my general and universal Heir.

This done, after that he had settled and sealed this his Last Will and Testament, anon after he dyed.

But when the Great Duke understood of this Will, (which was not long kept from his knowledge) having formerly heard of the Testator, and that he was held to be a wise and discreet Man, he did from thence collect, that this Clause was not without its Mystery. Whereupon he gave Order that this Legacy he had left him, should forthwith be brought unto the Palace; and when he had it before him, he commanded it to be ript in sunder, piece after piece, and still as they went along, they took forth divers different sorts of Coin: And when they had sorted out these several sorts of Monies (which were all in good Gold) they amounted in the whole,

whole, to Three Thousand and Six Hundred Spanish Crowns. The Great Duke hereupon gave Order to have this Will entred, and to remain upon Record to after Ages; and that the Legacy he had given him, should be employed for the good of his Souls Health.

This was a Beggar few the like e're seen,
Who far surpassed ours of Bednal-Green;
Being worth Ten Thousand Beggars, such as those
Who scarce are worth the Hanging for their Cloaths.
Then rest in Peace thou Beggar Capital,
Who deserved'st to be King of Beggars all.

Of the four Quarters or Seasons of the Year.

THe Spring Quarter taketh its beginning according to Astronomical Prediction, on the Tenth day of *March*, at which time the Sun enters into the Equinoctial Sign *Aries*; in which as the Ancients thought, he was placed at the Worlds Creation, and is called the Spring, or *Ver, à virendo, quia tunc omnia virescunt*; because all things grow green and flourish.

When Birds do sing their Notes, and balmy Showers
Deck the soft Breast of Fragrant Meads with Flowers.

The Summer Quarter taketh its rise at *Don Phœbus*, entrance into the first Scruple of the Tropical Sign *Cancer*; making the longest Day and shortest Night, to all the Inhabitants on this side the Equator. This Quarter is by Nature hot and dry.

When Flora lays forth all her Pride, and Day
Perfects the Embryon, Blossoms on each Spray.

The Autumnal Quarter takes beginning at the Sun's entrance into the other Equinoctial Sign *Libra*, again making equal Day and Night to all the World, except under the Poles: This Quarter is naturally cold and dry, and therefore is by some called the Fall of the Leaf.

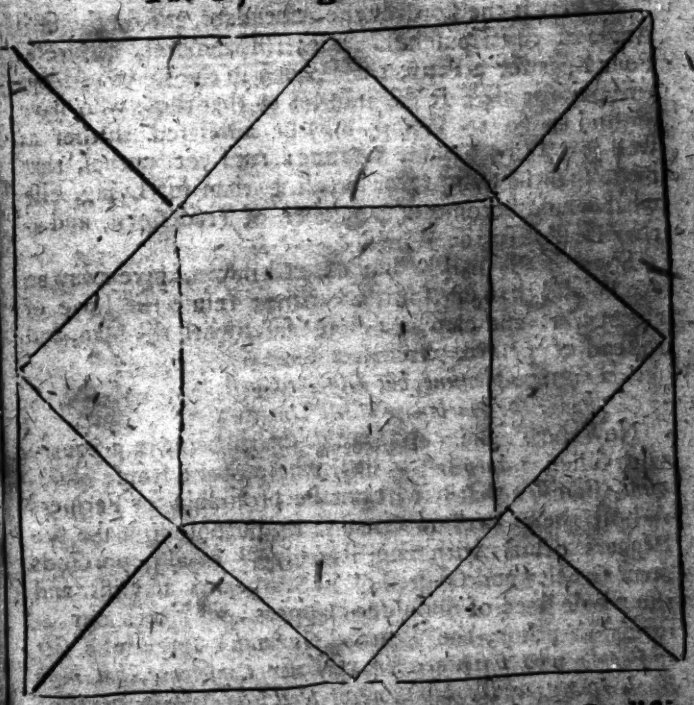
When Summers Pride begins to fade away,
And Night s' encroach upon the Hours of Day.

Winter or the Hiemal Quarter, being the last and worst of all the Four, commenceth with the Suns entrance into the first scruple of the Tropick of *Capricorn*, which

which it doth this Year on *Tuesday* the 11th of *December*, making our Shortest Day, and Longest Night, the Sun being then furthest distant from us.

When Phœbus *Lamp to our Horison low,*
The Shortest Days, and Coldest doth bestow.

The Astrological Scheme.



We shall not presume to be absolute in our Predictions, being advised to the contrary by our aforesaid Author the Learned *Gazman*; for saith he, the Stars non *compellunt, sed inclinant*, they incline, but not constrain; they make Men apt, but they do not chain. Some ignorant Fools stick not to say, O Sir, Destiny is not to be avoided; that which shall be, shall be, and it is in vain to strive against it. I tell thee (my Friend) it is a vain thing to say so;

so; and thou dost not understand the truth thereof aright; for there is no necessity that it is, or should be so, it is thou thy self that makest it so to be; thus far he. Seeing then the best Prophets are but good Guessers, and that nothing can be affirmed positively, I shall give you only my Conjectures, but hope to hit the Nail on the Head as well as the best Astrologer of them all.

Mercury is the Lord of the Ascendant, and in the fifth Angle of the House of *Taurus*; this denotes, as sure as Four Eggs for a Peny, the Wench in the Red Petticoat will pay for all. It also informs us that those who have a mind to go to Prison, may be admitted thither as well for Words as for Stealing: And yet withal, that more shall be Hang'd for Stealing than for Lying, else what would become of a number of Tradesmen, and other Dealers in the World.

Some Maids shall be like unto Children, give away an Apple and then cry for the Paring; refuse the Love of the Master, and clap up a close Match with the Man, and instead of a Hawk purchase a Buzzard.

Love is a pleasing, but disquiet Guest,
That is the Harbinger of all Unrest.

Now the Thunder-thumping *Jupiter* being in a Square with sullen *Saturn* in the fifth Angle of the House of *Gemini*, signifies that it will not be profitable for Farmers to boil their Beef in Canary, on purpose to make the Beggars drunk with the Porridge. It also portends great Cruelty and Oppression in Sergeants, Bayliffs, and the whole Race of Shoulder-clappers; for (says our aforesaid Author, the Learned *Guzman*) *They are a sort of People who have neither Soul nor Conscience, but most lively Images of the Ministers of Hell; so close do they cling unto thee when thou falleſt into their Clutches; And if they do not drag thee by the Collar, hauling and tugging thee, as if they would pull out thy Throat, (which thou must acknowledge for a great and singular Courtesie) yet at the least, shalt thou be so basely used by them, that the Eagle will carry away the fearful Hare with a great deal more Clemency, and mercy, in her sharp Tallons, than those Hell-hounds will there.* Yet no doubt there may be some honest of that Pro-

Profession; but for such as those we have here described, we say with the Poet,

They're Men whose Ill is grown to such a height,
It makes the Earth groan to support their weight;
The Quintessence and Abstract of all Ease,
Cloathed in Flesh to play the closer Devil.

And therefore of such kind of Men, my aforesaid Author saith, *There is not in all* Bruxels *any such good Hangings, that do either so much adorn, or half so well become any Noble-mans House, as these would the Commonwealth, if they were hung up one after another, by the Common Hangman.*

Again, we find *Mercury* at Bow-peep with *Venus*, and *Luna* deeply in her Mulligrubs: This Predicts, That many Men shall earn a great deal of Mony, and as soon as they have done, go to the Alehouse and spend it; these People are like the Country Mans Cow, which would give a great deal of Milk, and then kick it down with her Foot. Others again shall be troubled with the *Devonshire* Mans's Disease, who was not Sick, nor was he well, he could Eat and Drink woundily, but he could not work.

Now for to cure such a Disease as this,
The Oyl of Whip the surest Medicine is.

Now you must know (or else you know nothing) that *Luna* is Lady of all moist and unconstant Matters, and *Venus* is Gubernatrix of the Spring; now when these Planets are in Conjunction, Maids will be more forward to marry than Men; and as *Eve* woed *Adam*, so will they write so many Love-Epistles and whining Sonnets, that it is to be feared, Paper will be very dear and scarce. This you will think is very strange; and is it not as strange that the Sea should breed Fishes that have no Tongue, and the Earth bring forth Men that have too much? that the Sea should afford us Soles, and the Earth Men, that have no Souls?

Or if they have, their Actions do declare
That what becomes of them they do not care.

For some Men shall damn their Souls, and venture their Ears to the Pillory, and their Necks to the Halter,

for

for gaining of Riches; which having gain'd, they spend as lewdly as they got it wickedly. In what better condition are they who live contentedly with what they have honestly gotten? For without comparison, much more is the Riches of a poor Man that is contented, than of a rich Man that is never satisfied: He possesseth them that is not possessed by them; he is rich that seeks not after Riches; and he hath more Store, that is least stored; but to him that is not contented, nothing is enough; to a craving Mind, all is too little, wanting much, by having too much.

Wealth's Horse-leaches they are that ever crave,
So much the more still that the more they have;
Whose drooling Hands think nothing can supply
The greedy Wants of their insatiate Eye.

I shall conclude all with a merry Story something applicable to this purpose. A certain Man had a Picture, the upper and middle part of which Square or Piece, was taken up by a great rich Man, which was there pourtrayed forth to the Life: On his right hand stood a roaring Boy to fight for him if need were, and on his left, a Fool, to make his Worship merry, and to put him out of his Dumps; both which were expressed in such a Posture as fitted best with them. Under this rich Man was drawn a Country Clown, under the Clown a Merchant, under the Merchant a Councellor at Law, under the Councellor a Confessor, under the Confessor a Physician, and under the Physitian the Devil; with a long Chain, whose Links were made of Womens Tongues, which kept an horrible ratling. Now the rich Man had written over his head, *These two I keep*: The Clowns Word was, *I maintain these three*: The Merchants Motto, *I rob these four*: The Councellors Posie, *I pill these five*: the Confessors, *I absolve these six*: The Physician's, *I kill these seven*: And the Devil had a Label coming out of his Mouth, which said, *I carry away all these eight with me to Hell.*

And thus you see how some be born and bred,
And what becomes of them when they are dead.

But one word more (as the Parson says) and then I have

have done. The best Counsel I can give thee, is, to be a good Husband, and not to spend thy Mony lavishly, especially upon Flatterers: For though one Swallow make no Summer, a prodigal Summer makes many Swallows: But when thy profuse Nest grows thin of Feathers, they quickly change their Winter Quarter for a warmer Harbour.

Whilst Mony freely goes Friends will be many,
But when all's spent, of Friends you scarce have any.

And the better to shew the Effects of good Husbandry, I shall give you a Story as is related by Mr. *Wanley* in his History of Man.

A Gentleman in *Surrey* that had Land worth Two Hundred Pounds *per Annum*, which he kept in his own Hands, but running out every year, he was necessitated to sell half to pay his Debts, and let the rest to a Farmer, for one and twenty Years. Before that Term was expired, the Farmer one Day bringing his Rent, asked him if he would sell his Land? *Why* (said he) *Will you buy it? If it please you*, saith the Farmer. *How*, said he, *that's strange, tell me how this comes to pass, that I could not live upon twice as much being my own, and you upon one half thereof, though you have paid Rent for it are able to buy it? Oh* saith the Farmer, *but two Words made the Difference. You said go, and I said come. What's the meaning of that*, said the Gentleman? *You lay in bed*, replyed the Farmer, *or took your pleasure, and sent others about your Business, and I rose betimes and saw my Business done my self.*

Dedication to the Consideration of unconscionable Lawyers.

THe silly Sheep (that was, and ever shall
The Subject be of Wrong and Injury.)
Did to the King of Beasts, for Justice call
For that the Woolf her young Son made to dye;
And little lackt her self eek to destroy,
Tea, and her Daughters (which there mourning stood)
Crying for Justice to his Majesty,
Against the Spoilers of their Brothers Blood.
He daily threatned, down his greedy Gulph, (Woolf.
Therefore (of Pity) pray'd him, shield them from the

The

The King her to his Officers refer'd,
They her command t' attend them at a day,
But they from day to day her ſtill defer'd,
Yet Fees are forc'd (all be unheard) to pay,
Till all her Milk and Wooll they pluck'd away;
And for their Fees her Lambkins they diſtrain,
And laſt her ſelf, (if ſhe ſhould longer ſtay.)
God ſhield poor Sheep from ſuch ungodly train,
In Woolſtand *where* Wolves *only bear the Sway,*
All may be Wolves *that liſt, where's none to ſay them nay.*

Of the number and Nature of the Planets, with their ſignification to thoſe Perſons that are born under any of them.

Saturn.

The Planets are in Number Seven, of which the firſt and higheſt is named *Saturn*: He is by nature cold, dry, and Melancholick, an Enemy and Deſtroyer of the Nature and Life of Man. Thoſe who are born under this Planet, ſhall be endued with plenty of ill Qualities, unneceſſary Letters in the Alphabet of Creatures, Meer Devils in Hoſe and Doublet.

Who in their Actions all that's bad expreſs,
Grim Pluto's *Factors for all Wickedneſs.*

Jupiter.

Jupiter is hot and moiſt, ſanguine, a Friend and Preſerver of the Life and Nature of Man. Thoſe who are born under this Planet, ſhall be rich, bountiful, Lovers of Juſtice, Angels dreſt in Fleſh and Blood, having a Heaven of Perfections dwelling in them.

Whoſe Breaſts are Palaces, and a broad Street
Where all Heroick ample Thoughts do meet.

Mars.

Mars is immoderate, hot, and dry, very cholerick, and maſculine of the Night, evil, but not ſo ominous as old ſullen *Saturn*. They that are born when he dominates, ſhall be robuſtous, valiant, them that will adventure upon ſuch Deſigns that others durſt not to think upon.

Divine

Diving for Honour in a Sea of Blood,
And glaze their Valour in a crimson Flood.

Sol.

The refulgent Planet *Sol*, is moderately hot and dry, and the most temperate Planet, Masculine of the Day. Those Persons that are born under his Influence, shall be bountiful House-keepers, Lovers of Learning and learned Men, such whose Desert out-strips all Praise, and make it halt behind it.

A Sun, the Beams of whose meridian Glory
Fills Eyes with Wonder, and all Tongues with Story.

Venus.

Venus is cold and moist, very temperate, phlegmatick, Feminine of the Night, of a very good Nature, and little ominous. He or she that is born under this Planet, shall be beautiful, leacherous, free-hearted, desirous of Honour, witty, and pleasant. The Women thus character'd,

Desirous most of what they most deny,
And most contemn, what comes most easily.

Mercury.

Mercury is cold and dry. He is good with good, and evil with evil, according to the Planets to which he is adjoyned. Those who are born under his Influence, shall be great Travellers, crafty, deceitful, given to merchandize, double-minded, and over-reaching all those they have to deal withal.

Of all the Beasts of Craft making a Sup
Distill'd in one, to make one Nature up.

Luna.

Luna is cold and moist, changing her Nature and Qualities according to the Quarters. Those Persons born under this Planet, will be unconstant, variable, great lovers of Peas-porridge, given in their Youth much to the play of Scotch-hoppers, making love to divers Maids, and at last chusing the worst of them all to their Wife.

In brief they'l be such sort of Men whose Minds
In various Change strive to out-vie the Winds.

Du-

Du-Bartas *Confutation of* Copernicus's *Opinion, that the Sun ſtands ſtill, and the Earth moves.*

So never ſhould an Arrow ſhoot upright
In the ſame place upon the Shooter light;
But would do (rather) as at Sea, a Stone
Aboard a Ship upward uprightly thrown,
Which not within-board falls, but in the Flood
A-ſtern the Ship, if ſo the Wind be good,
So, ſhould the Fowls that take their nimble Flight
From weſtern Marſhes towards Morning Light.
And Zephyrus, that in the Summer time
Delights to viſit Eurus in his Clime.
And Bullets thundred from the Cannons Throat,
(Whoſe roaring drowns the Heavenly Thunders Note)
Should ſeem recoyl; ſithence the quick carrere,
That our round Earth ſhould daily gallop here,
Muſt needs exceed a hundred fold for ſwift,
Birds, Bullets, Winds: Their Wings, their Force, their Drift.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE grand *Baſſamick*, or *Health procuring*, and *preſerving* PILLS, approved by the moſt eminent *Phyſicians* in *England*, to be one of the ſafeſt and moſt pleaſant Purgers; their Virtues are printed at large, and Sold by *J. Hooker*, at *Paul's-Chain*, near *Doctors Commons*. Price either Six for 8d. or Nine for 12d. with printed Directions.

Mr. *R Bateman's* famous *Spirits of* SCURVY-GRASS, both Plain and Golden, which have performed ſo many eminent Cures in the *Dropſie*, *Scurvy*, and other Diſtempers, are ſtill rightly Prepared by *John Hooker*, at *Paul's-Chain*, near *Doctors Commons*. Price 1s. the Bottle.

FINIS.